

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Published every week.  
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

VOLUME XII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883.

NUMBER 26.

## POETRY

### IN ANSWER.

"Madam, we miss the train at B—."  
"Impossible; it leaves at three, and we are due a quarter past."  
"Is there no way? Oh, tell me, then, are you a Christian?" "I am not."  
"And are there none among the men who run the train?" "No—I forgot—I think this fellow over here, oiling the engine, claims to be." She threw upon the engineer a fair face, white with agony.

"Are you a Christian?" "Yes, I am."  
"Then, O, sir, won't you pray with me, that God will stay, that God will stay, that God will hold the train at B—?"  
"Will do no good, it's due at three."  
"And—?" "Yes, but God can hold the train; my dying child is calling me, and I must see her face again."  
"Oh, won't you pray?" "I will," a nod emphatic, as he takes his place.  
When Christians grasp the arm of God, they grasp the power that rules the race.

Out from the station swept the train;  
On time, swept on past wood and lea;  
The engineer, with cheeks aflame,  
Prayed, "O, Lord, hold the train at B—."  
Then flung the throttle wide, and like  
some giant monster of the plain,  
With panting sides and mighty strides,  
Past hill and valley, swept the train.

A half, a minute, two are gained;  
Along those burnished lines of steel  
His glances leap, each nerve is strained,  
And still he prays with fervent zeal.  
Heart, hand and brain, with one accord,  
Work while his prayer ascends to Heaven,  
"Just hold the train eight minutes, Lord,  
And I'll make up the other seven."

With rush and roar through meadow lands,  
Past cottage homes and green hill-sides,  
The panting train obeys his hands,  
And speeds along with giant strides.

They say an accident delayed  
The train a little while; but he  
Who listened while his children prayed,  
In answer, held the train at B—.  
YOUTH'S COMPANION.

## STORY TELLER

### AN AUBURN TRESS.

I fell half-way in love with her at first sight, she was so entirely and refreshingly different from all other girls I had ever met, and I had met quite a number, having, altho' sisterless, seven cousins of the fairer sex, each of whom was constantly discovering some "charming" friend or friends to whom "Cousin Tom" really must be introduced. But by only two or three of these charmers had "Cousin Tom" been enslaved, and then his chains were of the lightest, and had broken easily after a very short captivity. And so my five-and-twentieth birthday found me still heart-whole, and being heart-whole, with no despotism she to decide for me, wondering where I should spend my summer vacation. It was to be a longer one than usual, for Uncle John, in whose publishing house I was employed, had kindly placed the whole month of August at my disposal, in return, as he was pleased to say, for my close attention to business since the beginning of the year. I don't want to go to one of the fashionable resorts, for I was not (altho' my cousins had done all they could toward making me one) a fashionable man. And then, again—which was perhaps a more important reason—I couldn't afford it.

"I wish I knew of some pleasant farm house," said I to my office chum, Lon Fordyce, "where there would be no other boarders taken; where the nearest neighbor lived at least a mile away; where there were plenty of old trees about; where a fellow might swing in a hammock from 'morn till dewy even' if he choose, and read and smoke and dream the time away to his heart's content, and where new, unskimmed milk, fresh eggs, crisp vegetables, ripe fruit, and tender chickens were realities, not myths. But where, oh! where can such Arcadian bliss be found? I've read of it in stories and newspaper advertisements, but I never knew any body who had met it or anything like it—in their search for summer board and lodging, I mean. Quite the contrary has been my own experience; in fact, disgustingly the contrary."

All the time I had been speaking, Mouse had been listening attentively (Mouse was a 12-year-old boy belonging to our department, his real name being Roderick; but that had been almost entirely forgotten since Lon and I rechristened him; and the new title had been conferred upon him on account of his noiseless way of moving around, his small, bright, dark eyes, and his general, as we thought, mousy appearance,) and as I finished I turned suddenly upon him and asked:

"What are you standing there for, Mouse? Have you nothing to do?"

"Plenty, sir," he answered: "but

I was a think' in our folks might take you. They've got a nice farm, and big trees, and new chickens, and eggs, and fruit, and vegetables, and cow's milk, and everything you said you wanted 'cept an accordion, and I guess they could get that."

"An accordion!" repeated I, in great astonishment. "What in the world do you mean?"

"Accordeon bliss," whispered Lon, and we both burst out laughing; but Mouse kept his ground and regarded me gravely until I began talking again.

"Your folks?" said I, and it struck me that I had never thought of the quiet little chap in connection with folks before. "Why, don't your folks live in the city?"

"No, sir. They live at Nutwood. I stay here with Aunt Hannah, 'cause I'm to be a business man. Tim—he's nine—he's to be a farmer. And there isn't any house 'cept the Lar-rup's shanty for more'n a mile. And I've told 'em how good you are to me, and I'm 'most sure they'd let you come and stay as long as you wanted to. And there's ducks."

"Do you know, Lon, this sounds very promising?" said I.

"May be as deceptive as the advertisements, for all that," said Lon. "Not intentionally so, of course, but Mouse being a boy, and the farm-house the home of his childhood—"

"Nothing easier than for me to find out all about it," interrupted I. "I'll take a run down there to-morrow (which happened to be Saturday) afternoon, and, Mouse, if you like, you may go with me."

"Thank you, sir," said Mouse, his bright eyes sparkling with pleasure; and then he silently disappeared, while Lon and I fell to work as though our very lives depended upon getting a certain amount done in a certain length of time.

The next morning found Mose and myself on board of an express train, speeding away to Nutwood. It was after five o'clock when we reached the small station, for I had not been able to start as early as I had expected, and it was nearly six when we came in sight of a large, old-fashioned, peak-roofed barn, just beyond which stood a low, broad, comfortable-looking farmhouse.

"That's our house and our barn; and I there's Phil feedin' the chickens," said Mouse, in the sprightliest tones I had ever heard from him; and turning to glance at the youth "Phil," who was feeding the chickens, I saw the prettiest girl I had ever seen, standing in the wide doorway of the barn. On her head she wore a bewitching mop-cap made of dotted cambric, beneath the frill of which an intensely auburn, wavy bang fell almost to her auburn eyebrows. Her dress was made of the same material as the cap, the sleeves being rolled up nearly to the shoulders, displaying a pair of beautifully rounded arms, and she held the corners of a large, white apron in one hand, while from it she dispensed the supper of the fowls with the other.

"By Jove," thought I, "it was worth the journey from New York to see this lovely, truly rural picture alone." And then I said in an inquiring manner to Mouse, "Phil?"

"Yes, sir, Philippa. She's my only sister."

And Philippa, seeing us at this moment, did not utter a shriek and fly, as many a damsel I wot of would have done, but flung the remainder of the corn from her apron, and came smilingly toward us, walking with an easy grace that told plainly that she had never undergone the martyrdom of tight, high-heeled shoes.

"This is Mr. Lovejoy, Phil," said Roderick. "Come to see if mother'll take him to board for a month."

"You are very welcome," said she, at the same time offering me a small brown hand to which some of the corn flour still clung, and looking at me with a pair of clear hazel eyes.

"Roderick has often told us of your kindness to him."

And no sooner had she ceased speaking than I began to think that I had found the very place of all in which to spend my vacation, and I was sure of it after I had seen her father and mother—he an honest, out-spoken, cheery-faced old fellow, and she an attractive, still young looking woman, with eyes exactly like those she had bestowed upon her daughter—and the neat, prettily furnished room they offered me, facing the grand old wood filled with nut trees that gave the place its name, and looking out at the side on a jolly little brook on whose sparkling waters some brilliantly-plumaged

ducks were proudly sailing. They wouldn't hear of my returning to the city that night, as I had proposed to do, but insisted upon my remaining until Monday morning.

"It won't discommode us in the least," said Mrs. Dayton.

"And by that time you will be better able to tell whether you like the place or not," added her husband.

"Like the place?" I made up my mind about that before I slept that night. It was heavenly after the dust and noise and crowd and jostling of the city. And as for the eggs and milk, and chicken fried in cream, and light and airy muffins that we had for supper, they were heavenly too. "Phil cooked the chicken and made the muffins," whispered Roderick, who had, as I soon discovered—a fact that raised him greatly in my estimation—a most intense admiration for his only sister.

Sunday passed like a delightful dream, and early Monday morning I left, with a promise to return the following Wednesday, that being the day on which my leave of absence was to begin.

"Well, how did you like Nutwood?" asked Lon, as soon as we met.

"It's a very quiet, pretty place," said I.

"And the Mouse's description wasn't as highly colored as the advertisements?" he continued.

"It wasn't highly colored in the least. I found there all he promised, and—much more." I was about to add, but checked myself.

"Then what do you say to speaking of a work in my favor when you leave? I might spend one of my holiday weeks there, anyhow. The other I've got to spend with the old folks."

"Oh," said I, emphatically, "Nutwood would never do for you. You'd get the worst kind of blues there in no time. It's so exceedingly—well, dull, you'd call it. You want to be where there's some fun going on. As for me, give me a pipe and a book, and I'm all right, you know."

Wednesday saw me installed in the cozy room, with the wood on one side and the brook on the other, and a week or less from that day saw me as wholly in love with Philippa as was ever city youth with bonny country maid. She was such a dear, frank, bright, unaffected girl, with no faults that I could see—and I watched her closely—unless a strong tendency to superstition could be called one. That spilled salt must be immediately thrown over the left shoulder of the spiller, lest he or she should quarrel with his or her next neighbor; that no journey or important undertaking should be begun on a Friday; that an umbrella or parasol opened under a roof betokened a great disappointment; that a crow passing your path boded ill news; that the finding of a four-leaved clover brought good luck; all these, with a hundred other things of like nature, did pretty Philippa believe with the whole of her honest heart. I used to laugh at her at first, but soon learned to humor the harmless weakness, and threw spilled salt over my shoulder, went down on hands and knees—being rather near sighted—to search for four-leaved clovers, carefully avoiding passing under a ladder, turned back if I met a crow, and all the rest of it. Well, I fell in love with her; but, much to my chagrin, she didn't fall in love with me. She liked me in a sisterly sort of way—that I could plainly see; but she never thought of me as a lover—that I could also too plainly see. She walked with me—Tim, the embryo farmer, generally accompanying us; listened to my readings from my favorite authors; let me feed the chickens; taught me how to make butter and pot-cheese, but not a step further had I got when the last day of August arrived, and my vacation came to an end.

"You will come to see us?" said Mrs. Dayton, when I was taking my leave.

"Yes, indeed, if you would like to have me, I replied.

"Come as often as you can; the oftener the better, we will be pleased."

But Philippa said never a word, tho' a friendly interest shone in her beautiful hazel eyes. However, remembering the old proverb, "Faint heart never won fair lady," I did not allow her non-invitation to keep me from fulfilling my promise to her mother, and I fulfilled it so well that I went to Nutwood every Saturday afternoon, and remained until Monday, for three months longer. Then, winter setting in in earnest, I was obliged to bid the farm-house good-

bye, without having received from Philippa the slightest encouragement to tell the story that was always trembling on my lips.

December and a part of January passed away, and I had heard nothing from Mouse's only sister, when, one day, looking up from my desk, I saw him standing beside me.

"I've got a note for you, sir," he said, "from Phil." My heart began to beat wildly. "It came in one she sent me, and she told me to put it in to your own hands."

I could scarcely thank the little fellow, I was so surprised, and taking the note from him, I opened it quickly and read as follows:

"DEAR MR. LOVEJOY—I send you a lock of my hair, (my heart fairly galloped) and I would be ever so much obliged to you if you would take it to Signor Rialto, and ask him to burn it and tell my fortune from the ashes. I also inclose a card with date of my birth, etc. He told Melinda Wells in that way, and it's come true, and she is to marry the very one he described, on the first of March. You are to be asked to the wedding. She is the girl who went black-berrying with us once and you said looked like an Esquimaux. I wouldn't trouble you, but Roderick is too young to trust with such an errand, and you are the only gentleman friend I have in New York. And the reason I don't send directly to him by mail is that it will be so much more wonderful if he reads anything true from the lock of hair, not knowing from whence or from whom it comes."

Very truly,  
"PHILIPPA DAYTON."

"P. S.—Be sure to come to the wedding."

"What nonsense!" said I to myself (my heart having gone back to its usual trot), as soon as I finished reading it, and for an instant I felt like throwing the whole thing out of the window. But only for an instant. Then I opened the inclosed envelope, took out the long shining auburn tress, looked at it with admiring eyes, came near kissing it, folded it up again, and put it carefully away in my vest pocket. And while putting it carefully away in my vest pocket an idea came to me like a flash, which, justifying myself with the thought that "all's fair in love and war," I began to carry out as soon as Lon came sauntering in from his lunch. "Lon," said I, "do you think yourself capable of writing out a full and true description of the undersigned?"

"What the deuce do you mean?" was his rather irrelevant reply.

"Just what I say," said I. Alonzo Fordyce, can you, and will you, write out, nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice, a full and true description of your unworthy friend, Tom Lovejoy?"

"Certainly, if you are in earnest, and I begin to see you are. And it isn't to be at all flattered?"

"Not at all. Lean a little to mercy's side, of course, but do the work so that your conscience can never reproach you for it."

"Well, here goes," and seizing pen and paper, Lon began.

"That won't do," said I, looking over his shoulder.

"What won't do?" asked he.

"Why, 'Tom Lovejoy.' No name must be mentioned. Begin thus: 'He is about five-and-twenty.'"

"All serene," said Lon, taking another sheet of paper, alternately scribbling and looking at me for about ten minutes, at the end of which time he handed me the description.

"He is five-and-twenty; tall and somewhat slender; with dark blue eyes; black hair, inclining to curl; straight nose; rather large mouth, partly hidden by mustache; chin slightly projecting; mole near left eyebrow; small hand, of which he takes great care; bright smile; fond of poetry, the country, and good things to eat; hasty in temper, but soon over it; hates to work, but too honorable to shirk; kind to animals and children; of retiring disposition; and altogether a very good fellow."

"How will that do?" asked Lon.

"It's a little too—"

"No, it isn't," he interrupted; "not a bit 'too.' And I shan't alter a word of it."

That settled it, for I couldn't alter without betraying himself; so I had Lon inclose it in three envelopes, on each of which he, under my direction, drew some mysterious hieroglyphics, and sealing it with a large red seal, I dispatched it to Philippa with a little note:

"DEAR MISS DAYTON—I send you the fortune evoked from your auburn tress. I hope it may prove a satisfactory one. I will be at the wedding if possible. With love to your father and mother and Tim. I am yours, mostly faithfully,  
"TOM LOVEJOY."

And, true to my words, I assisted at Melinda Wells' wedding on the first of March. It took place early in the afternoon, and after it was over, Philippa and I walked home together along the banks of the yet scarcely awakened little brook. And as we drew near the farm house, she suddenly turned to me and said—the wind blowing her fluffy ringlets all

about her pretty face, and reddening her cheeks and chin:

"I must thank you for the trouble you took with that lock of hair. I dare say it seemed to you a very foolish thing to do, but he did tell so true a thing about Melinda that I thought—I thought—"

And she paused and looked shyly at me in a way very unusual to her.

"And didn't he tell you true, too?" I asked with great calmness.

"No-o-o—because—that is, he described a person as my—my—who has for a long time been somebody else's."

"How do you know this?"

"Oh, Roderick said—I mean—"

And in her confusion she actually burst out crying, and her tears told me the happiest story I had ever been told in my life.

I clasped her in my arms. "Roderick said what, my darling?" I demanded, as she struggled to free herself.

"That you were engaged to a lovely young girl," she sobbed, "who often came to your office, and that she went to England last summer, and so you came here because you couldn't bear to go to any nicer place without her."

"Philippa, that lovely young girl is my cousin, the youngest daughter of my uncle John, and she went to England on her wedding trip last summer. And there is no 'nicer place' in all the world than this for me, and if a certain dearest of girls, Philippa Dayton by name, will promise to be my wife, I shall spend all the holidays of my life here."

"Then it's all right," said Philippa, clasping her hands and smiling thro' her tears. "He described you EXACTLY."

And I never had the heart to undeceive her.

—Margaret Ellings, in Harper's Weekly.

five years, ages nine to fourteen years), in language, moral lessons, arithmetic, Bible history and geography, taught by Mr. Widd and Miss Terrill. High Class (six pupils—standing, three to eight years, ages fourteen to seventeen years), in readers, history, language exercises, geography, arithmetic, Bible history and penmanship, taught by Mr. Widd.

Grammar Class (same as High Class), taught two afternoons each week by Miss McGann. The Drawing Class (thirteen pupils), in charge of Mr. John McNaughton, a graduate of the institution, who holds a responsible position in Messrs. George Bishop & Co.'s engraving establishment. The Articulation Class, in which instruction is given twice daily, with special attention to lip-reading, with Miss McGann, lady superintendent, who was given charge of this department about two years ago, after very successful experience in Michigan. All present were evidently well satisfied with the results of the examination, the pupils upon the whole, in their respective grades, evincing much intelligence on their own part, and most painstaking, patient and thorough tuition. The Principal, Mr. Widd, and Mr. Clelland, assistant teacher and director of the printing department, are themselves deaf-mutes, and together with Miss McGann and Miss Terrill assisted so efficiently in the exercises as to make them no more tedious than an ordinary school examination. The main interest of the morning was centered in the exhibition of Miss McGann's class in articulation, the company being more than delighted with the results. Bell's system of visible speech is that adopted, and prompted by hieroglyphic directions on the blackboards, the pupils enunciated short sentences and the most difficult proper names distinctly. They also repeated words formed almost mutely upon the teacher's lips, with a facility that was astonishing. One of them, a young girl, had only been under instruction a year, and her proficiency was strong evidence to the feasibility of initiating suitable subjects of these unfortunates into the use of their vocal organs. The institution is to be congratulated in the possession of a preceptress of the attainments and skill of this lady. Original compositions and examinations in manuscript, including maps, were handed about to the audience, and some of them would not discredit scholars with all their faculties. In map-drawing, particularly, great excellence was shown in more than one case.

Among the visitors present besides the examiners were the Revs. E. Botterell and J. Patterson, Mrs. John McDougall, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Macfarlane, Mrs. Fay, of Boston, Mrs. Major, Mrs. E. Wolferstan Thomas, a number of relatives of pupils and others.

Prizes for conduct and proficiency were distributed among all the pupils, some winning several.

In closing the proceedings, the Rev. Canon Norman said that although it was impossible to make a satisfactory examination in every respect in the short time allotted, he was sure all present had been delighted with the evidences of the institution's efficiency. He would gladly make known the generous contributor of most of the prizes given, but his lips had been sealed by strict command of the donor. Referring to a competition that had taken place in a number of branches between twelve of the pupils and twelve from the Royal Arthur School in the city, he said that in some points those of the institution excelled, although on the whole surpassed by their more privileged competitors. Yet, taken altogether, the competition resulted not very unequal, which spoke highly for the institution, particularly as its pupils fell short in some cases through not understanding the questions. Miss McGann interpreting as rapidly as the words were spoken in his usual manner, Mr. Norman addressed some kind words and good advice to the pupils in connection with their departure for the holidays. The Rev. Mr. Patterson also addressed the audience and pupils briefly, speaking in high terms of commendation of the institution and its work.

Before dispersing, the visitors inspected many specimens of the drawing class, which were very creditable alike to teacher and pupil, some exhibiting no ordinary talent.

Members of the press and others were shown through the building, and found every where all the conditions of health, comfort and enjoyable home life.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

ANNUAL EXAMINATION—INTERESTING EXERCISES—ARTICULATING BY MUTES.

[From the Montreal Witness, June 19.]

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Arrived at the magnificent building, the pupils are found mustered in their places in the school room, awaiting the beginning of the exercises. This is a lofty, finely finished apartment, the walls handsomely adorned with banners bearing mottoes, texts, etc., and conveniently furnished for its purpose. It is hard to imagine that all these children, with radiant and intelligent faces, are bereft of hearing and vocal speech, some from their birth, and are shut out from the inspiring realm of music, except in so far as Christian philanthropy has enabled them to make melody in their hearts.

The Rev. Canon Norman, in introducing the examination, regretted that none of a number of other clergymen who had been invited to take part were able to be present.

By way of opening exercises one of the advanced girl pupils gave the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," in the sign and finger languages, followed by the Lord's Prayer in like manner by several pupils, the performance being exceedingly impressive. Assisted by Mr. P. S. Ross, the secretary-treasurer of the Institution, the Rev. Canon proceeded to inspect the school according to the following programme:—Junior classes (seven pupils standing—six months to two years, ages five to nine years), in nouns and adjectives, language, arithmetic and writing, taught by James McClelland and Miss Terrill. Class II. (ten pupils, standing one to four years, ages seven to fifteen years), in penmanship, language, Bible history and arithmetic, taught by Mr. McClelland. Class III, first division (ten pupils—standing, from three to five years, ages nine to twelve years), in language, Bible history, moral lessons, arithmetic, geography and penmanship, taught by Mr. Widd. Class IV, (five pupils—standing, three to

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By way of opening exercises one of the advanced girl pupils gave the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," in the sign and finger languages, followed by the Lord's Prayer in like manner by several pupils, the performance being exceedingly impressive. Assisted by Mr. P. S. Ross, the secretary-treasurer of the Institution, the Rev. Canon proceeded to inspect the school according to the following programme:—Junior classes (seven pupils standing—six months to two years, ages five to nine years), in nouns and adjectives, language, arithmetic and writing, taught by James McClelland and Miss Terrill. Class II. (ten pupils, standing one to four years, ages seven to fifteen years), in penmanship, language, Bible history and arithmetic, taught by Mr. McClelland. Class III, first division (ten pupils—standing, from three to five years, ages nine to twelve years), in language, Bible history, moral lessons, arithmetic, geography and penmanship, taught by Mr. Widd. Class IV, (five pupils—standing, three to

five years, ages nine to fourteen years), in language, moral lessons, arithmetic, Bible history and geography, taught by Mr. Widd and Miss Terrill. High Class (six pupils—standing, three to eight years, ages fourteen to seventeen years), in readers, history, language exercises, geography, arithmetic, Bible history and penmanship, taught by Mr. Widd.

Grammar Class (same as High Class), taught two afternoons each week by Miss McGann. The Drawing Class (thirteen pupils), in charge of Mr. John McNaughton, a graduate of the institution, who holds a responsible position in Messrs. George Bishop & Co.'s engraving establishment. The Articulation Class, in which instruction is given twice daily, with special attention to lip-reading, with Miss McGann, lady superintendent, who was given charge of this department about two years ago, after very successful experience in Michigan. All present were evidently well satisfied with the results of the examination, the pupils upon the whole, in their respective grades, evincing much intelligence on their own part, and most painstaking, patient and thorough tuition. The Principal, Mr. Widd, and Mr. Clelland, assistant teacher and director of the printing department, are themselves deaf-mutes, and together with Miss McGann and Miss Terrill assisted so efficiently in the exercises as to make them no more tedious than an ordinary school examination. The main interest of the morning was centered in the exhibition of Miss McGann's class in articulation, the company being more than delighted with the results. Bell's system of visible speech is that adopted, and prompted by hieroglyphic directions on the blackboards, the pupils enunciated short sentences and the most difficult proper names distinctly. They also repeated words formed almost mutely upon the teacher's lips, with a facility that was astonishing. One of them, a young girl, had only been under instruction a year, and her proficiency was strong evidence to the feasibility of initiating suitable subjects of these unfortunates into the use of their vocal organs. The institution is to be congratulated in the possession of a preceptress of the attainments and skill of this lady. Original compositions and examinations in manuscript, including maps, were handed about to the audience, and some of them would not discredit scholars with all their faculties. In map-drawing, particularly, great excellence was shown in more than one case.

Among the visitors present besides the examiners were the Revs. E. Botterell and J. Patterson, Mrs. John McDougall, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Macfarlane, Mrs. Fay, of Boston, Mrs. Major, Mrs. E. Wolferstan Thomas, a number of relatives of pupils and others.

Prizes for conduct and proficiency were distributed among all the pupils, some winning several.

In closing the proceedings, the Rev. Canon Norman said that although it was impossible to make a satisfactory examination in every respect in the short time allotted, he was sure all present had been delighted with the evidences of the institution's efficiency. He would gladly make known the generous contributor of most of the prizes given, but his lips had been sealed by strict command of the donor. Referring to a competition that had taken place in a number of branches between twelve of the pupils and twelve from the Royal Arthur School in the city, he said that in some points those of the institution excelled, although on the whole surpassed by their more privileged competitors. Yet, taken altogether, the competition resulted not very unequal, which spoke highly for the institution, particularly as its pupils fell short in some cases through not understanding the questions. Miss McGann interpreting as rapidly as the words were spoken in his usual manner, Mr. Norman addressed some kind words and good advice to the pupils in connection with their departure for the holidays. The Rev. Mr. Patterson also addressed the audience and pupils briefly, speaking in high terms of commendation of the institution and



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Fourth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50 Clubs of ten, 1.25 If not paid within six months, 2.50 These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. \$2 Terms, cash in advance.

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All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

By the time this issue of the paper reaches its readers, nearly all the institutions in the land will have closed for the summer vacation, the customary closing sermon and parting advice will have been given, and the pupils will have reached their homes; some glad to be home again and free for a season from the restraints of school life, others filled with apprehension and doubt as to their future course, now that they must go forth and earn their own bread. Some of the latter will recall many incidents of their past life; they will remember with sorrow the wasted time, the unlearned lessons, the golden opportunities neglected with scarcely a thought of their value. They will reflect how much they might have learned in the class room, had they been attentive to their teachers, and how much more competent to earn their own living they would be if they had been more industrious in the shops and more desirous of doing their work well. Are we to wonder that they feel loth to leave the institution which has been to them *Alma Mater* in a truer sense than any institution of learning ever is to its graduates! As a matter of fact, some of them are kept too long at school. Clothed, schooled and fed, often from the age of six to twenty-one years, they form the habit of dependence, and think that every one will be as kind to them as the teachers and officers of their respective institutions have been. Though twenty-one years of age, the graduate goes forth wholly unprepared for active life, unless indeed he has mastered the rudiments of a trade, which, however, is not always case. No one wants to receive grown-up persons as apprentices. It is hard to teach them. They demand too much consideration, and generally too much pay for poor work. They drift from one occupation to another, until necessity compels them to settle down at something, at which they manage to earn just enough to provide themselves with board and clothes. We do not undertake to give a remedy for this state of affairs, but we think that more attention should be given to the management of the shops and to the conduct and progress of those therein employed, that what is taught should be well taught.

As it is, the facilities for teaching trades in most institutions are incomplete. The foremen, also, are seldom in sympathy with the real purpose of their work, and although in many cases they may be efficient so far as technical knowledge and practical experience are concerned, the lack of interest displayed by their superiors is very discouraging, not only to them, but to the pupil apprentices, and serves to dampen the ardor and chill the enthusiasm which they would otherwise feel. When the importance of the Industrial Departments of our institutions is recognized, and the pupils annually examined as to proficiency by competent persons deputed by the Directors, then and thereafter will the trades departments give satisfactory results, then will the pupils understand and feel that a trade is an important adjunct to their school education, and thereafter will the number of dependent and incompetent deaf-mutes diminish, and industrious, respectable, self-supporting deaf-mutes succeed them, until there shall be left not one at whom we can point the finger of scorn.

**A Chance for Deaf-Mute Artists.**  
HARPER BROTHERS, of New York, offer a prize of \$3,000 for the best representation of Alfred Domett's Christmas Hymn. The sketch may be in oil, water color or crayon—though

black and white is preferred. Only native Americans, at home or abroad, under twenty-five years of age, can compete. Here is a chance for our young deaf-mute artists, Albert Ballin, John F. J. Tresch, and others. Particulars concerning the competition and a copy of the hymn which is to be illustrated will be furnished on application to Harper Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

## NOTICE.

Service for Deaf-Mutes next Sunday, July 1st, in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, at 12 noon (Holy Communion) and 3 p.m.

## ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

A. E. Volker is now in Manchester, N. H.  
Mr. McEwen, of West Virginia, is among the late arrivals in this city.

The Misses Somnborn are sojourning at Long Branch, N. J., for the summer.

Mr. Charles Baldwin, of Litchfield, Ct., died, and was buried on Sunday, June 10th.

Will Mr. H. G. Stephens, of Stratford, Conn., please send his address to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Miss H. Mandie, of this city, will make a flying visit to her numerous friends in Albany this week.

The address of Miss Annie Hitchcock, who was educated at the West Virginia School, No. 1316 Penn. Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. John Donnell, (nee Miss Jennie J. Gillem), of Washington, D. C., has gone to Donelson, near Nashville, Tenn., for the summer.

A correspondent says Robert Livingston does not live either in New Jersey or in New Hampshire, but is now in New Britain, Ct., about seventeen miles east of Thomaston, Ct.

Paul S. Morley, who left the Beaver Falls Tribune office on the 23d inst., on account of trouble of the throat and pain in his breast, is home now. His address is Sharpville, Pa.

Mr. Willie Laird, of Braddock, Pa., was united in marriage with Miss Jessie U. Sawhill, by Rev. Diekey, of North Braddock, assisted by Miss Sarah Woodside, of Pittsburgh, on Friday, June 22d, 1883. They will begin housekeeping soon.

Any friends wishing to attend the Annual Picnic of the Pittsburgh mutes, on the 4th of July, can obtain board for a few days at the Home Hotel, on Duquesne Way, near 9th St., for \$1.50 per day. Our friends would be welcome. Any intending to come will please write immediately to H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa., so that the landlord can be prepared.

## A FRAUD.

A man by the name of J. C. Willis, a fraud, was circulating a paper in this place trying to get donations from our citizens yesterday. We see by the Evansville Journal of Friday that Willis was arrested and calaboused in that place as a fraud. He says he is in the rebel army and lost his hearing at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., but can hear loud sounds, such as firing guns, etc., and wants money to pay board while an operation is performed on his head. Willis is on the wrong side of the Ohio River. We warn the public against aiding him, as he is a fraud. Willis can talk, and is not dumb, as he would have people believe.—Huntingburg (Ind.) Argus.

## The Maryland School.

At the annual meeting of the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb on Tuesday at Frederick, Enoch Pratt, president, Wm. R. Berry, James Blair, Alonzo Berry, W. H. Faulkner, Isaac D. Jones, John K. Longwell, George Markell, James McSherry, H. Clay Nail, W. Sew, Fairfax Sohley Lewis H. Steiner, W. W. Taylor, John H. Williams, were present. A resolution was adopted to the memory of Hon. Wm. J. Rose, late vice-president of the board. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Enoch Pratt, president; Wm. R. Berry, vice-president; H. Clay Nail, secretary, and John H. Williams, treasurer. Prof. Chas. W. Ely, M.A., was re-elected principal. The expenditures of the institution for the year just closed were about \$24,000 on over 90 pupils. The institution has had another year of extraordinary success. Special attention is given to the instruction of pupils in articulation and lip reading. Great success has been obtained in teaching the boys the trades of printing, shoemaking and cabinet-making, and the girls are displaying very satisfactory skill in needlework, drawing and other accomplishments. The board are exceedingly anxious that the 140 children in the State of suitable age who have never entered, the institution will be brought there the next session.—Baltimore Sun, June 22.

**A PEKANNAT SCHEPSE.**—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Levering were very pleasantly surprised on Saturday evening last. That being the birthday of Mrs. Levering, her children had invited some friends to spend the evening. Among the invited guests were about two dozen deaf-mutes, friends and schoolmates of Miss Rheta Levering, and a hapless lot of young ladies and gentlemen we have never seen. It is not often that the inhabitants of two worlds—the one a silent minority and the other a noisy majority—mingle so pleasantly together as did these people in their games and plays. Sometimes it was hard to tell who were mutes and who were not. Each face among them is a tell-tale face, as every thought and feeling finds expression there. Bright, joyous, happy faces, now showing comical disgust at a blunder of one of their number, and again wreathed in smiles at the fortunate play of another. To those who had never before met with a company of this kind it was a rare occasion, and will not soon be forgotten. Out in the dining room all spoke the same language, thought the same thoughts, were animated by the same feelings as they helped to clean away the table laden with good things. We certainly wish Mrs. Levering very many happy returns of such a pleasant gathering, and no doubt this is echoed by all who were present. Among those present were Messrs. Jerome T. Elwell, Jos A. Roop, H. Stevenson, Thomas Brown, James B. Reider, E. Wilson, Misses Alice E. Annie, McKinney, Nicholas, Glenn, and others. The party took place in Mansyunk, eight miles from Philadelphia.

The New Orleans deaf-mutes want to know why Rev. Job Turner has not been there to preach for a long time.

W. L. Waters, of Brooklyn, N. Y., went to Newburgh, N. Y., Sunday last, and will remain there for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Spencer, of Knosboro, N. Y., attended the funeral of the latter's deaf-mute brother in Syracuse, N. Y., some time ago.

A New Orleans correspondent writes that Joseph W. Barnes is not a teacher at the Eastern Rouge, La., Institution, and has not been since Superintendent Martin's death.

The shoe factory in which E. J. Halliey has been working in Manlius, N. Y., has been removed to Syracuse, and Mr. Halliey and the other employees have taken up their abode in Syracuse.

[Mr. D. H. Key, of South Vineland, N. J., after spending the winter in New York City, has gone to a village in Westchester Co., N. Y., where he may pass the season on a farm.

Mrs. Wm. J. Craft, of Newark, N. J., is a graduate of the New York Institution, and has a deaf-mute wife and one little son four years of age. Mr. C. is a good cabinet-maker.

The Sunday School of St. Ann's Church won their Annual Pic-nic to Pleasant Valley Grove on June 19. A few deaf-mutes went with the children, and had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. D. Wollmann, the mother of Miss Hannah Wollmann, formerly a pupil of the 44th St. Institution, will leave for Europe the 27th of this month, on the steamer "Werra," to visit her beloved mother whom she has not seen for eighteen years.

"Soap Bubble" parties are a new social craze in the West. The lady who blows the biggest bubble wins a prize. The exercise is beneficial to the lungs, though it is not to be compared with that of a person who acts as chief bugler at a Cadet School for Deaf-Mutes.—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. G. E. Riskey, of Waterville, N. Y., reached home on the 4th inst., from Syracuse, N. Y., where she stayed two and a half months during care of her daughter and little granddaughter. Mr. Riskey has been absent from home nearly three months, working as builder in East Hamilton, and Augusta, N. Y. He will return home next week.

Miss Kate Donovan, who lately died in New York City, had been an inmate of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes for nearly eleven years. Her funeral took place at the residence of her deaf-mute sister, Mrs. E. A. Graham, on the afternoon of May 21st. Her remains were taken to Weehawken, N. Y., for interment. Miss D. was forty years of age and a graduate from the Fanwood School in the summer of 1859.

We have noticed in the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL, that Mr. Widd's pupils of the Protestant School for Mutes in Montreal, sustained the test of a competitive examination with one of the public schools, and were victorious in Geography, Bible History and Drawing. In Arithmetic and Grammar they were behind. To stand ahead of a public school on three counts, provided the questions were the same, is proof of very good ability as well as instruction, and Mr. Widd may well feel elated.—Optic.

The "Excelsior Ephphatha Society," of Troy, N. Y., organized in 1882, holds meetings each Wednesday at some member's or friend's residence, at 7½ p.m. It is its intention to entertain the society with stories, lectures, etc., and to improve the intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Second meeting of each month for business or pleasure only. Lectures will be announced by the President or Secretary from time to time. Its elected officers are:—President James M. Witbeck; Vice-President, Harrison Burt; Corresponding Secretary, John Condon, Jr.; Readers, Jeremiah Drum and Harrison Burt; Entertainer, Louis Aby.

## Arrested in the Navy-Yard.

William Shoemaker, a sailor on the receiving-ship Colorado, at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, was arrested yesterday to answer to a charge of assault committed in New Jersey. He was arraigned in Justice Walsh's Court and surrendered to a constable from New Jersey.

On May 29th, a young woman, a deaf and dumb, while returning to her home at Metuchen, N. J., was attacked by Shoemaker, who attempted to assault her. She fought desperately and succeeded in attracting the attention of a farmer, who went to her rescue. The young woman then wrote on a piece of paper her assailant's name, and immediately a warrant for his arrest was issued. He escaped through the woods to Long Island and was tracked through several villages to the Brooklyn Navy-yard, where he enlisted under the name of William A. Gay.—N. Y. World.

## Farewell Hop at the National Deaf-Mute College.

Tuesday evening witnessed a lively and interesting scene at the Gymnasium Hall of the National Deaf-Mute College, the occasion being the customary farewell hop to the graduating class, given by the undergraduates of the College.

This year's class consists of Messrs. Smith, of Minnesota; Fox, of New York; Reed, of Wisconsin; and Griffin, of the District of Columbia, all of whom have the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Aided by fine weather, lovely ladies and a finely arranged programme, the Collegians and their friends enjoyed a most agreeable time. The order of dancing consisted of fourteen sets, equally divided between round and square. Upon the conclusion of the first part of the programme, an intermission was taken, during which the guests repaired to the College refectory, where cooling refreshments were served. After supper, the dancing was resumed and continued till the "wee sma' hours." Besides the President and members of the Faculty, with their ladies, there were present the Misses Lowe, of Kentucky; Miss Austin, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Bushnell, Mr. Hanson, Miss L. Chester, Mr. Kerney, Miss Gwynne, Rose Gibson, S. Davidson, Nellie Cate, A. Bryant, Mabel Cate, T. F. Fox, N. Morrow, Hattie Ellis, Kate Ellis, H. Young, Mollie Gibson, J. Gwynne, C. Deems, Miss Young, of Baltimore; Miss Logan, Dr. Ober, Miss Boieson, Mr. Adams, Miss Benedict, Mr. Dandon, Miss Randall, Mr. J. Davis, H. Reed, Miss B. Cavis, Messrs. Bell and Middleton, the Misses McNantz, Mr. Griffin, Mr. Benson, the Misses Winter, Mr. and Mrs. Hammer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Griffin, Mr. Robinson, Miss Core, Mr. Vessey, the Misses Tyndal, Mr. Ware, Miss M. Moore, Mr. Allabough, Miss McCollie, Miss Krayer, of Baltimore, Miss Koo, of Chicago, Mr. Krayer, of Baltimore, Miss Gargos, Mr. J. B. Cole, Mr. Becker, Miss Gargos, Mr. J. B. Wright, Mr. J. Chickering and Miss Lulu Chickering, Mr. Lyon, of Ireland, Miss L. Winter, Mr. Samsen, and a host of others. The committee of arrangements deserve great credit for the success of the affair. They were—Mr. Veditz, Treasurer; and Messrs. Allabough, '84, Davidson, '85, Cloud, '86 and Hacy, '87. Mr. Davidson, '85, was highly successful in his filling of the difficult position of floor manager.

# NEW YORK.

## "Election Day" for the C. L. U.

## A Silver Wedding.

Items Culled from Various Sources.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The last meeting of the season of the Catholic Literary Union, was held last Wednesday evening, the 20th inst. It was also "election day" with the Union.

After the various preliminaries had been gone through with, the election took place. The names of the candidates were nominated the last Wednesday evening. The result is as follows:—President, James Russell; Vice-President, J. H. Leonard; Recording Secretary, John F. O'Brien; Corresponding Secretary, W. G. Pownall; Financial Secretary, T. F. J. Tresch; Treasurer, M. W. Grinnon.

After this, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements for the coming Picnic and Games of the Catholic Literary Union distributed tickets among the mutes. The supply was soon exhausted, and a fresh supply will have to be run off.

The Chairman also said that several entries had been received from athletes, and others promised to join.

The Chairman has the power to call a special meeting during the vacation whenever it suits him, on business connected with the picnic.

After this, Mr. McNally moved to adjourn, and thus closed one of the most prosperous and eventful seasons of the Catholic Literary Union. Meetings will be resumed early in September.

Among those present, aside from the members, were Misses Stein and Kinney, and Messrs. Heyman, Froehlich, Charlton and Soper.

The Silver Wedding of the parents of Alex. Deszendorf occurred last Tuesday, the 19th inst.

The following account of the affair appeared in the Brooklyn Eagle last Sunday:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deszendorf celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage recently, at their residence, No. 455 Hudson Avenue. At an early hour in the evening, the friends of the family began to arrive, and by ten o'clock the beautiful parlors, which were tastefully decorated for the occasion, were well filled. Dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Mr. Jacob Mallmann entertained the guests during the evening. The music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Deszendorf. The presents received were very costly. At twelve o'clock an excellent supper was partaken of, and at the table a number of speeches were made congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Deszendorf on the happy event. Among those present were ex-Alderman Mergle, Dr. Galland, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Scollage, Mr. and Mrs. Paynter, Rev. Dr. Guelser and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stodthoff, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mallmann, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Abrecht, Mrs. Emily Smith, Mrs. Charles Hild, Miss Rita Hicks, Mrs. Emily Kelt, Charles Patterson, Maurice Hilton and Captain William Balsie.

It is said a reception was given by Mrs. Smith, of Jersey City, last Friday evening. Only a "select few" were present.

Mr. Hoggarth, the magician has just completed a week's engagement at Harry Hill's Theatre. He goes to Bunnell's Brighton Beach Museum at Coney Island for the rest of the summer. He will doubtless be secured by the Catholic Literary Union, for August 31st, as that society believes in deaf-mute talent.

Recently in an interview with your correspondent he related among other things, that several years ago while in New Orleans, Louisiana, he visited the French market at that place. At one stall, he found a country woman selling eggs. Mr. Hoggarth bought a couple, and broke them on the spot. The woman was astonished to see a \$20 gold piece drop out of each egg as it was broken, which was pocketed by the magician. She gathered up the remainder of her eggs and hurried home, and, as the story goes, cracked every one expecting to find a \$20 gold piece in each. Of course, she was disappointed. The story got in the papers at that place, and, as a result, Mr. H. drew an immense audience during his engagement.

The Twilight Union held its last meeting in Brooklyn, E. D., last Saturday.

It is said that J. F. J. Tresch, the deaf-mute artist, drew a prize at an exhibition of water-colors in Berlin, Germany. He having shipped one of his drawings there.

A pretty young German girl recently presented herself at a clinic in one of the Vienna hospitals for examination, explaining that she had suddenly and unaccountably become deaf in one ear. One of the faculty began to question her as to the circumstances immediately attending the appearance of her deafness. After much hesitation and with many blinches, the girl at last confessed that when her lover returned, after a long absence, he took her in his arms, and, pressing his mouth to her ear, conferred upon that organ a most intense and vigorous kiss. At that instance she felt a sharp pain, and had been deaf ever since. The professor made an examination and found that the drum of the ear had actually been ruptured, and there is no reason to doubt that the kiss did it.

Louisa Wolford, aged 40 years, residing at Holbrook, was struck by the engine of the westward-bound Greenport train, on the Long Island Railroad, last evening, and instantly killed. Miss Wolford was both insane and deaf, and resided with her parents. She was walking on the track but a short distance from her home when she was killed.—New York News, June 19.

"The Supreme Court of Vermont holds that a witness was competent, although he was dumb, uneducated in the use of signs, and only able to assent or dissent in answer to a direct question by a nod or a shake of the head."—New York Sun.

The above sounds ridiculous. The testimony of educated deaf-mutes is all right, but like that is something even deaf-mutes will kick at. An uneducated deaf-mute will see no harm in giving false

testimony, and it is doubtful whether he understood what was meant. Such cases should be condemned, as instead of raising deaf-mutes in the eyes of the public a great deal of harm will be done.

Last November, we passed 18th street and 5th Avenue during the services in St. Ann's, along the railing in front of one of the private residences on the other side of the street were strung out about a dozen of our deaf-mute loungers. All, or nearly all, had "three-for-a-cent cigarettes" in their mouths, and all carried 10 cent sticks. They gesticulated in an insane manner, being unable to use the manual alphabet. They drew a crowd, and greatly annoyed those passing by blockading the street. Next month—December—during one of those cold days, we passed that way again, and astonishing—the "dudes" had vanished, and did not appear again till—we passed that way again last Sunday, and were nearly paralyzed, for there, in plain sight, were the self-same "dudes." They, to a man, were just dressed exactly the same, had the same cigarette in hand and the same cane, the same positions when we last saw them were still maintained. We speculated whether they had been there during the cold spell, but could not get at the solution. Probably, they, like the birds, went to warmer regions during the winter, and

"As the birds come in the spring, We know not from where."

The dudes do the same. Though not one of the congregation of St. Ann's, we do not like to see such things. If those deaf-mutes wish to meet friends at St. Ann's, but do not come about attending services, it is a very easy matter to time themselves so as to get there just as services are dismissed. There is certainly no harm in the latter course, but in the former there is, as it greatly displeases Dr. Galland and also annoys other persons.

It is a mistake to think that all of these are members of the Catholic Literary Union. Such is not the case. A great many style themselves free-thinkers. They "think so free" that they suppose the street is for everybody. So it is, but not for their exclusive use.

## Eastern Mass. Notes.

The one hundred and eighth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated Monday, in Charlestown district. There was an antique procession in the morning, a civic and military parade in the afternoon, and concerts and fireworks in the evening. Mrs. H. Martin, nee Allard, and sister were seen walking through the city on the day in question and chatting pleasantly. The former is a young and pretty deaf-mute lady, and the latter is a hearing person and a thorough conversationalist in the mute language.

Mr. Wm. Hamilton was noticed sitting on a terrace among a crowd of people, viewing a company of soldiers parading around the Bunker Hill Monument. J. F. Lang was also in the city.

A grand sham fight took place on Bunker Hill day, at the Point of Pines, about two miles from Lynn. It was a realistic picture of the Battle of Roanoke Island. One thousand men and seventeen cannon took part in the action, with the aid of two of the largest tug boats of Boston as representatives of the navy. The whole scene was of extraordinary interest to our scribe, who was present at the affair. It is estimated that about 20,000 people were there. We will not attempt to give a description of it, as it would take up too much space. But we will say it is very hard to realize the battle was not a grim reality, the heavy roar of the cannon, the sharp crack of the rifles, hand to hand encounters, the dropping of soldiers and the carrying off of the dead and wounded, presented a true war picture.

The mutes of Salem have a large and elegant hall, in which they gather every Sunday, and where their pastor, Rev. Philo. W. Packard, preaches. Prayer meetings are conducted every Friday evening. Our scribe was present at a meeting last week, in which Mr. Packard delivered some very interesting remarks upon a Bible text. Among the mutes present were Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chapman, Mr. Cross and a few others.

Augustus Wood is in Lynn, and is at work in a shoe factory as a laborer. He is a widower, and has a son living in Maine.

Cornelius Cain came to Lynn last week from Maine, and is working as a laborer.

William Saul is an uneducated mute of Salem, and is a giant in stature.

Messrs. Martin and Butler are both married mutes, and lasters by trade in the same shop at Salem. The latter has three children, two of which are very young female twins.

The wife of William E. Kelcher is quite ill at her home in Weymouth.

Messrs. A. Wood and C. Cain went to Boston Sunday last.

The Boston mutes are talking of holding a picnic at the Point of Pines on July 18th. No better place could be chosen than the Point of Pines. It is admirably adapted as a place for deaf-mutes at large to congregate. It has every facility for picnickers, swinging, rowing or sailing, base ball games, etc., and is all in an enclosure. Two large commodious houses are on the grounds, and victuals can be obtained at Wyman's Dining room.

Shoe.

## A SILENT MARRIAGE.

THE WEDDING OF JOSEPH A. ROOP TO ELIZABETH E. SMITH, BOTH DEAF-MUTES.

An interesting nuptial ceremony took place last evening at St. Stephen's P. E. Church, Tenth Street above Chestnut. Joseph A. Roop was married to Miss Elizabeth E. Smith, daughter of Edwin Smith, of 2020 Fairmount Avenue. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, the bride, bridegroom, and priest being deaf-mutes. The service was consequently conducted in the sign language, but verbally interpreted for the benefit of those present who could hear and speak, by Professor A. L. Edgarton Crouter, of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, who stood within the altar railing. The Rev. Dr. Edward Syle, father of the Rev. Henry W. Syle, was also present in the sanctuary, and orally pronounced the benediction at the conclusion of the marriage.

A good many deaf-mutes of both sexes were among the spectators of the ceremony. They arrived some time before the advent of the bridal party, and carried on an animated conversation with their fingers. An apt illustration was afforded by watching their actions of the advantages of the silent language. A mute at one end of the church was able to express his sentiments with perfect comfort to a friend a dozen pews away, and all the other mutes in the space intervening were able to enjoy the discussion. The ushers were four in number, Jerome T. Elwell, Thomas Breen, George Young, who are also deaf-mutes, and George Smith, brother of the bride, who, however, is neither devoid of speech or hearing. There were no bridesmaids.

Preceded by the ushers, the bride passed up the aisle to the altar, leaning on the arm of her father. She was attired in white satin with a white bonnet. The groom followed with Mrs. Smith on his arm. A bridal march pealed from the organ. The Rev. Mr. Syle was most impressive in his gestures, and the motion of the groom's wrists and digits as he signalled his "yes" was given with hearty fervor. The "yes" of the bride was coyly intimated with the tips of her fingers. After the ceremony a reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents. Among the guests was Professor Swiler, principal of the Deaf Institute at Delavan, Wisconsin.—Philadelphia Press, June 21.

## Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I hereby announce that I have this day commissioned Dr. Mark H. Williams, of New York, Medical Examiner for all applicants residing in New York, Brooklyn and elsewhere, conveniently near for themselves, who desire to become members of the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association. While Dr. Williams is Medical Examiner for hearing people as well as deaf-mutes, I would state that the appointment is a most fitting one for all classes.

Dr. Williams is a hearing and speaking gentleman, making it convenient for that class of people, and he is also freely conversant with the deaf-mute sign-language, a great advantage to deaf-mutes, and making him a convenient examiner for all classes; and he will be found ready and willing to impart any light on the subject of our Association to all who may apply for the same. His examination fees for each applicant will be but one dollar. Dr. Williams' office is at No. 257 West 11th Street, New York.

Now, friends, is your time to make applications for membership in the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association. All applicants between the ages of twenty and fifty-six years of age, who pass the required medical examination, are received as members. Now is your time to become insured for the benefit of future dependent widows, orphans, or any other dear friends.

H. C. RIDER,

Sec'y and Treas. D. M. B. A.

MEXICO, N. Y., June 12, 1883.

## Another Railroad Wonder.

Some years ago the Whig chronicled the wonderful fact of Thomas Starrett, the deaf and dumb brakeman on the Maine Central freight, and at intervals since that time the item has appeared in exchanges in different parts of the State. The Lewiston Journal adds the following: A Journal reporter was introduced, a few days since, to another employee of the road, who labors under greater disadvantages than Starrett in the discharge of work. "This is Jos. Roucaux," said an employee on the road. He has a compact and robust form. Mr. Starrett, though deaf and dumb, can read and write, but Roucaux is deaf and dumb and can neither read or write. Roucaux has been on the construction train of the Maine Central since '76 or '77. He worked for a number of years as a laborer on the road, whence, attracting attention by his ready perception, he was promoted to his present place as brakeman on the road. He is considered one of the most careful, watchful and efficient brakemen on the road. The conductor gives him all his signs. "He don't know," says the conductor, "that I want a blank and envelope from the rack in the saloon car." The conductor made a sign and the brakeman brought him the exact things desired.

"Where are we going?" asked the conductor as he pointed at the engine and made the customary sign. Roucaux crooked his forefinger along an imaginary track. "It's Farmington he means, and that's where the train is going," was explained. He has a sign for every town and hamlet, for every official and the laborers on the road. The conductor of the train is square-shouldered, and Roucaux taps his own shoulders when he refers to him. He pulls his moustache for roadmaster Wagg, and shakes his head for a popular bald-headed official on the line. His eyes seem to be thoroughly open for details. He seems to know where the train is to go, when to stop and what is to be done. It is customary to expect as much from him as from any of the brakemen. Roucaux is a French Canadian, and about thirty years of age.—Bangor Daily Whig, June 7, '83.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every deaf-mute is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

(Closed for the summer. Will re-open early in September.)

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 40 West 16th Street. First meeting of the month for business only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, J. F. Donnelly, 66 Raymond Street, Brooklyn.

## CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 148 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock, p.m. Sabbath schools are held on the same place on the second and fourth Sundays in each month, three o'clock p.m. Lars M. Larson is Secretary. P.O. address is Chicago, Illinois. Christian Association office, Young Men's Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

## CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 p.m. Jesse K. T. Hoagland is Secretary. P.O. address is 293 Pike Street, Covington, Ky.

## CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Saint's Guild, meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, at 8 p.m. Meetings of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned



# COLUMBUS.

## Commencement.

## Institution Mention.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The following is from the Ohio State Journal:

"A large audience was present yesterday afternoon in the chapel of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, in attendance upon the commencement exercises. The graduating class, which has been very successful, consists of fifteen members, as follows:

"Academic Department—John B. Benedict, W. Dillon Ellis, Ida E. Emery, Nora B. Patterson, David H. Patton, Edward A. Yeagley, Ida M. Seck, Thomas Crowley, John F. Week-el, and Mary J. Norrish.

"Grammar Department—Jacob Mullen, Jacob H. Snider, Katie Frank, Emma D. Kouksel, Andrew J. Hurst.

"Following is the programme:

Prayer—Rev. Irving W. Metcalf.  
Salutatory Address with oration 'Deserve Success,'—W. Dillon Ellis, Logan county.  
Declaration, 'The March of Reason,'—David H. Patton, Harrison county.  
Essay, 'Joy and Sorrows of School Life,'—Ida E. Emery, Lucas county.  
Declaration, 'The Ship of State,'—Edward A. Yeagley, Columbiana county.  
Oration, 'No Excellence Without Labor,'—John C. Benedict, Delaware county.  
Recitation, 'The Famine,'—Ida M. Seck, Lucas county.  
Essay, 'Books,' with Valedictory Address—Nora B. Patterson, Belmont county.  
Presentation of testimonials.  
Conferring of diplomas.  
Class prophecy.  
Planting the ivy.  
Benediction.

"The farewell addresses of the Class are given in the *Vis-a-Vis*, a periodical published at the Institution, and are quite sparkling, well written and full of thought. The salutatory, by W. Dillon Ellis, is short, as is usual with such addresses, but is very much to the point, and shows an appreciation of the great help which the training acquired at the Institution will prove. The valedictory, by Miss Nora B. Patterson, is longer than the salutatory, and a good composition. The address ends with the healthy sentence: 'As our school life is now complete, we bid each other a lingering, but cheerful, hearty, farewell.' The class prophecy, by Miss Ida Emery, revives in imagination the history of each classmate after he has gone out into the world, and, if they all succeed as well as this 'shadow cast before' would indicate, the class will certainly be a monument to the efficiency of the Institution. The class ivy address, delivered by John B. Benedict upon the occasion of the planting of the ivy, in accordance with a custom immemorial among graduates, was very short, but a sweet composition.

"Professor Talbot, acting-Superintendent of the Institution, delivered an address to the class, as follows:

"DEAR FRIENDS AND PUPILS:—You have at last reached the end toward which you have been working and studying for so many years. Ten years ago, with many others, you entered the Institution, and during all these years you have toiled patiently at your appointed tasks. You have found some of the pleasures of knowledge as you advanced in your course, and have tasted both the joys and the sorrows of school life. You have learned that if you would command success, you must deserve it, and there is no excellence without labor. You have found in books most excellent companions, which may prove lifelong helpers and friends. You rightly look upon your school life as a preparation for the sterner duties and heavier responsibilities of maturer age. It is equally true that this whole life on earth is preparatory for another life beyond. As you go out into the world, remember the many lessons both of science and of morals that have been taught you here. May you bring no discredit on the institution that has helped you so much, and may you be worthy followers and companions of the many graduates that have gone before. And may you all so live that when the All-wise and the All-merciful God shall take you from earth you may go to that happy home above, where 'the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.' Dr. Scott, who represents the board of Trustees, will now give you your diplomas."

Dr. Scott performed this duty with his usual grace, and delivered an address, which was interpreted in the sign-language as he went along. He complimented the class very highly upon their progress, but reminded them that what they had so far accomplished was only the foundation for the structure which they were to build hereafter.

The class prophecy and ivy address were delivered on the green after the exercises indoors were completed. The class ivy was planted, the ceremony being one of great interest. A social time followed, in which many "good bys" were said.

"At midnight preparations for departure began, and many had gone by two o'clock. By this evening only one will be left, a little girl who was recently severely scalded, and who is not well enough to be removed. She alone of the pupils will remain all summer."

More than a dozen old graduates of this Institution were present at the commencement exercises, viz: Mrs. John

W. Hines (nee Reddington); Messrs. Alonzo Kingry, Frederick Wilson, John Mott, John H. Bimm, Edward T. King, Thomas Goldsmith, Hiram Gilkinson, Jr., Christopher C. Nooner, William L. Raymond, Dr. George Evans, and Miss Flora Voelkel.

Saturday the Clionia literary society met and elected officers for the first half of the coming year. Following are the names of the persons chosen: President, Clarence W. Charles; vice president, Solomon H. Lantz; secretary, Thomas McHale; treasurer John M. Brown; librarian, Ida M. White.

On Wednesday morning the pupils began to leave for their home, under the charge of conductors for the Institution as follows: Bee Line R. R., P. P. Pratt; Baltimore and Ohio, J. C. Pier; Little Miami, Ed. J. Scott; Toledo, A. H. Schory; I. B. & W. North, R. P. McGregor; I. B. & W. South, F. Fleniken; P. C. and St. L. west, C. Bowersmith; Mt. Vernon, Miss Thompson; Hocking Valley, G. W. Chase; Pan Handle, east, Miss Shrom; Scioto Valley, J. W. Keen; and Ohio Central, J. D. H. Stewart.

Mr. David McMaster, of Chillicothe, employed in the Drug business at that place, was in Columbus Thursday, the 21st, and called at the Institution, and was fortunate enough to meet a few of his friends. Mr. McM. looked as though he was getting along "easy" in the world.

We were very much pleased to meet our old pupil, Mr. W. L. Raymond. He is engaged at a case in the Piqua, O., *Leader* office. Content rested upon his countenance, by which we infer he is doing well.

The Columbus Management has concluded to retain Dundan in the club. Mr. D. receives a salary of thirty-two dollars per week.

Edward T. King now works in the Bookbinder's of this Institution. He takes Mr. Dundan's place until Sept. 1st.

"Buffalo Bill" held a show at the Fair Grounds, and drew quite a big crowd. For this reason, the baseball game which was at the same time being played at Recreation Park between the Alleghany (Penn.) and Columbus Clubs, was not largely attended.

Superintendent Talbot and Matron Rose were up all night Wednesday seeing the children off right.

Foreman Scott, of the *Vis-a-Vis*, who had charge of the Cincinnati route, found an elephant on his hands at the end of the route—a boy whom friends failed to come for him. He telegraphed for instructions, and they were given. We guess he was relieved in good time.

Only ten pupils slept Thursday night under the Institution roof.

Miss Lula M. Walters, of the 4th Grammar Class, was the last rose plucked from the Institution—that is, she was the last to go home.

"The Journal of this city under its 'Base-Ball Notices,' has the following about Pitcher Dundan:

"Manager Phillips says that he will probably present Dundan in one of the games with the Athletics. He says that there are the elements of a great pitcher in Dundan, but that he has a great deal to learn yet. He further says that it is very hard for a catcher to get along with him on account of his inability to hear or speak, and that he must learn to use his head to a little more advantage, but that, on the other hand, he has a good strong delivery and some deceptive curves, and that it is only a matter of time as to becoming one of the great pitchers."

At this date of writing (Saturday), there are eight pupils, four girls and three boys yet remaining here, but by next week it will dwindle to one, at least.

James Capper, a Noblesville deaf-mute, accused his sister-in-law of intimacy with the hired hand, and shot her three times. He then shot himself, and will die. She will recover.

—Cincinnati, O., *Penny Post*.

We look to the appearance of Mr. C. S. Deem, of the Washington Deaf-Mute College here soon. Supervisor Fleniken holds a letter for him.

"Better late than never" was that fine present of crystal persevere and jelly dishes which Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vance, of Cincinnati, received a day or two after their Crystal wedding from their friend Miss Katie Swem.

Frank Minego, a pupil here, has secured a good position in the Buggy Company, of this city, which brings him handsome wages—\$12.00 or more a week.

The teacher in charge of the "A and B" divisions of the Evening Study, treated the little boys, about one hundred and fifty in number, to twenty-five pounds of peanuts on Monday evening, the 18th inst. They had been on the whole good boys, and deserved some sort of substantial acknowledgment. How we wished we were rich enough to show still greater appreciation for their good deportment, as they have been trying to do better every year.

The Alleghany (Pittsburg, Penn.) base-ball club has been playing our home nine for four days last week. The victory in the four games played is evenly divided. We witnessed the last one, Dundan not given a chance to pitch at all, but will probably try to give another dose of his terrific pitching to the Athletics of Philadelphia, who are to be here this week.

Dr. George Evans, of Chillicothe, O., has been dividing his visit at this Institution and with his uncle, who is a resident of Columbus. Mr. Evans used to be in the dentistry business.

Messrs. Scott, Pratt, and John Leib were at the Recreation Park last Friday afternoon, to witness the last game believe the Alleghany and

Columbus clubs. Dundan was also there, but as a spectator.

As an addition to the already increasing attractions to be had in this city during the National Army Reunion, Prof. Grimley, of New York City, will be here to run up a balloon.

Mr. Corwin Butler of Pataskala, O., brother of Mrs. William Smith, of Youngstown, is lying dangerously ill. Mrs. S. has been apprised to be in readiness, as though they fear the worse is yet to come.

It has come to light, recently, that the Rev. Mr. Stillham, pastor of a Baptist church in this city, has a boy 5 or 6 years old deaf and dumb. He feels the affliction keenly. The ways of the Lord are past finding. The Bible says God does all things well and for our good. Trust in Him.

The Annual Deaf-Mute Pic-nic at Cincinnati, O., will take place on the 14th of July. It is expected that there will be an immense attendance. Miss Katie Swem and her sister, Mrs. Barnes, of Louisiana, will be there.

Mrs. Fannie Smithson and daughter, of Cincinnati, have gone to the seashore. She went with her father and brother and his family.

Foreman P. P. Pratt of the shoe-shop, told a party of gentlemen and ladies please to wait until ten o'clock as he was going to treat Mr. and Mrs. Ed. J. Scott to a serenade of fireworks that evening, immediately on their return from Cincinnati. The news was a genuine surprise, and not long after succeeded by looks of incredulity. By the hour of ten King-Hoax could not be found, nor were his fire-works to be seen.

NUMBER FORTY-NINE.

### Our "Man-About-Town."

The mistake, we made in leaving out Prof. Mann's name in the account of the Gallaudet Club Dinner, was unintentional, and we are glad "Chip" reminded us of it.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach authorizes us to say that "X" is mistaken, when he says he (Mr. Pach) contemplates tendering his resignation. Mr. Pach will remain a member as long as things go on as smoothly as at present. We learn that the same applies to Mr. Charles O'Brien, who, we are informed, has no idea of resigning.

The Manhattan Literary Association's meeting on Thursday evening, was simply attended. Among those present were Mr. Timothy Francis Driscoll, Columbia College, School of Mines, class of '85, who ventilated his opinion on current topics in a spicy sign-talk.

Miss Amelia Annian and Miss Grace Conway, two of Elizabeth's fair ones, having read the *JOURNAL* a number of times, say "It's too awfully nice for anything, the poems and some stories are so aptly selected, the correspondents so lively that one can't help liking it, don't you know?"

This will be our last letter from the city until fall, as we intend to rusticate at Ocean Grove, N. J., during July and August, where we can be found at the head of Wesley lake during the season. All visitors are cordially invited to call, and they can be assured of a cordial reception.

We will run a "Seaside column" in the *JOURNAL*, giving names of all visitors to the many points of interest on the Jersey coast. Several persons, living at Freehold, Long Branch, Seabright, Atlantic City and Cape May, have signified their willingness to act as sub-correspondents, and we will endeavor to make our Seaside column the most interesting of all. In the fall we intend to be "about town," giving the *JOURNAL* readers facts concerning muteness and their doings here in the city. Wishing you all pleasant vacations, we bid you farewell until—July 5th.

THE MAN-ABOUT-TOWN.

### From Indiana.

FORT WAYNE, JUNE 22, 1883.

EDITOR *JOURNAL*.—It is very seldom one can find news of interest from this section for the perusal of the readers of the *JOURNAL*.

I have brought the children home over the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad along the entire way from Indianapolis to here. I am about to return, and I thought I would send the news I gleaned here during my short but very pleasant visit.

I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. S. Heilbronner, a former pupil of mine, who graduated with honors in 1878. He has improved his mind very much, and is the pride of his parents. He works at his trade steadily. He takes the *JOURNAL*. He is well informed on all matters, and never fails to interest his mute friends who call on him. He showed me a card from Amos French. Mr. French said in it, there will be a basket picnic and meeting of muteness at Hartford City, Ind., on the 21st and 22d of July, and urges all muteness to be present at it. The writer will try to be present at it, with his wife and dear little one—and he will try and get others from Indianapolis to go to it.

Couldn't the muteness of Indianapolis get up a re-union? There has been a great deal of talk about one, but no action or step taken on the part of any one that I know of yet. I think Mr. French is a good organizer. Indianapolis would be a good place to hold one.

I also met John Weller and John Miller. The latter is employed in a cigar store.

Fort Wayne has no mute beggars or peddlers within its limits. The people are mostly German, and are not easily deceived by impostors.

Mrs. T. J. Foster, who is to become the matron of the Institution soon, lives in Fort Wayne. The circum-

stances attending her husband's death, are simply sad.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Holman, a cousin of Judge Holman, of Indianapolis, and an old acquaintance of Mrs. W. N. Burt. He is familiar with the muteness single-handed alphabet.

Rev. Mr. Mann will be at the picnic at Hartford City.

I regret I could not call on other muteness living in the city. Miss E. Votra lives four miles south. She is well-known by many here. PILOT.

### A PLEASANT SOCIAL.

On the evening of Friday, June 21st, a merry party of New York muteness might have been seen wending their way to the Jersey City Ferry. These were guests of a social party given by Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith at their cosy home on Pacific Avenue. The guests, upon their arrival, were most courteously received by the host and hostess, and immediately felt at home among the familiar faces of friends. The evening's entertainment was in great part that of an intellectual character, the fine cabinet of natural curiosities, collected by the elder Mrs. Smith being open to inspection, and it must be said that the specimens were well worthy of careful study. Their number and variety was such as would have given rare delight to connoisseurs in this particular branch of natural science, while even the uninitiated would not fail to be charmed.

But this was not the only means of entertainment offered. With a select company of intelligent young people there is no difficulty in inventing ways for passing a pleasant time, and this the company did by means of various games, jokes and innocent tricks. Supper was served at about ten o'clock, and was such as would satisfy the dainty palate of the most fastidious epicure. A pleasant feature of this part of the entertainment was the nosegays which decorated each plate, and were carried off as mementoes. All vouch that the affair was most enjoyable in every respect, and was highly creditable to the taste of the entertainers, Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Each of the lady guests was presented with a hand-painted satin badge, the work of their beautiful hostess, Mrs. Carrie Powers Smith.

Besides the host and hostess and the members of their family, there were present, Mr. and Mrs. McDougal, Misses Howard, Dillingham, Barrager, Noble, L. Jones and Bryan, and Messrs. Hodgson, Loew, Froelich, Fox, Heyman, Souweine and Barnes.

New York, June 25, '83 L. M.

### Another Picnic.

We, the undersigned, take pleasure to announce that we have determined to hold the coming second grand picnic for deaf-mutes in the grove at Shickshinny, Pa., on the 7th day of July, 1883.

By the Committee of Arrangements,  
W. W. SWANZ, CHAIRMAN, P. A.,  
ROBT. ARNOLD, KINGSTON, PA.,  
C. W. LONGENBERGER, WATSONTOWN, PA.

At last, it has been settled to hold a gay picnic for the pleasure of the muteness, at the river lawn, in Shickshinny, Pa., on Saturday, July 7th. The place is conveniently picked out, being near the town, with beautiful scenery to be admired, only two squares from one of the depots of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R., and just across the river from the other one of the North-west Branch R. R. (new). It is provided with tables, seats, swings, fly-horse, dancing floor, etc., which offer much enjoyment to those who take a pleasant trip there. Games, including croquet sets, and boats may be yielded to, as it is surrounded very pleasantly by a river, creek and canal. It is hoped that we will spare no pains to have our second annual picnic turn out a great success.

The muteness living near and from a distance, are respectfully invited to attend it, bringing their baskets along with them. Come old! come new! come one! come all!

Miss McKinney, of Philadelphia, don't forget to bring your friends along. We hope that Mr. Jos. A. Roop and his new wife will attend.

### HO! FOR BELLEVUE HOUSE!

A GALA DAY FOR DEAF-MUTES OF THE OHIO VALLEY!

### THE FOURTH GRAND PIC-NIC!

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1883.

The Anderson Deaf-Mute Society, of Cincinnati, O., will give their fourth annual picnic at the renowned hill top, Bellevue House, on Saturday, July 14th. The gates will open at nine o'clock in the morning, when all muteness can go and enjoy themselves in conversation, playing games, etc.

A first-class music band has been engaged, who will begin to play at three o'clock in the afternoon, and dancing will be in full blast for those desiring to dance.

At five o'clock, supper will be served.

The price of admission is only twenty-five (25) cents a person. The proceeds will go into the treasury of the society for charitable purposes.

Many muteness from Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, and other States, will be present.

No pains will be spared to make this re-union a very pleasant one for the muteness of the Ohio Valley. Come one! Come all!

J. K. T. HOAGLAND, Chairman,  
J. H. YANOR, JOE LUNN,  
JOHN BARRICK, PHIL. THUNES,  
JOHN HAIN, H. BARRIS,  
JOE KELLY, FRED. REICHER,  
Committee.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Last Scenes at Kendall Green.

## FAREWELL HOP AND CLOSING EXERCISES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The college halls are deserted. A profound stillness reigns within the precincts of old Kendall, making a startling effect as contrasted with the merry, jostling crowd, one is wont to see. Vacation has set in, and from now until September, Kendall Green and its buildings will be subjected to the tender mercies of carpenters, painters and scrubbers. But we are growing prosy, when it is expected that we shall depict the closing scenes of the college year.

### THE FAREWELL HOP.

After the rest brought by the two days' recess, examinations were resumed on Monday and were continued, with an intermission for dinner, throughout the day. Tuesday morning witnessed a like scene in the college chapel, but, at noon, the tire-some work came to an end, to the intense satisfaction of all concerned. The farewell hop had been set down for Tuesday evening, and no sooner were the examinations concluded than all set to work in completing their preparations for that affair. Evening came at length, and found all the arrangements ready, thanks to the untiring efforts of the committee having the matter in charge.

A few minutes after eight o'clock, the first carriage load of guests made its appearance, and seemed to be the signal for others, as within a short time the members increased until the reception room was comfortably filled. From the cloak room, the couples proceeded to the gymnasium, where, according to the programme, the dancing was to open at half-past eight. When the music struck up for the Faculty grand march, the fun commenced and did not seem to flag much throughout the evening. After the march, which was led by the President and members of the Faculty, the following order of dances was carried out:

### GRAND MARCH.—The Faculty.

1. Quadrille—"A Buff and Blue."
2. Waltz.
3. Lanciers—"The 'Lit'."
4. Polka.
5. Galop—K. B. B. C.
6. Quadrille.
7. Virginia Reel—Lawn Tennis Club.

### —REFRESHMENTS.—

### PROMENADE.—Class of '83.

1. Waltz—Lady Friends.
2. Quadrille.
3. Schottische—Alma Mater.
4. Lanciers.
5. Polka—"The Abnami."
6. Waltz.
7. Virginia Reel—"The Undergraduates."

### "HOME, SWEET HOME!"

In the interval between the first and second parts of the programme, the scene changed from the gymnasium to the students' dining room, where a choice collation was spread through the hospitality of Dr. Gallaudet. No prompting was required to induce the company to do justice to the meal, and the cooling refreshments were fully enjoyed. Supper over, the couples sauntered off over the college campus, and soon found out shady nooks, where, free from all intruding, numerous tender missives went on their mission. However, the bawling out of the floor manager added to the music, recalled us once more to the gymnasium, where the fun went on fast and furious, and continued till early in the morning, the last dance being over at nearly ten o'clock.

Wraps and carriages were then in requisition, and with "good-bye," "best wishes," and the like, the party broke up, vowing the affair a success.

Much praise is due to the Committee of Arrangements, consisting of Messrs. Veditz, '84; Allabough, '84; Davidson, '85; Cloud, '86; and Hagy, '87; for their efforts in bringing the hop to a pleasant conclusion. Mr. Davidson, as floor-manager, pleased everybody by his indefatigable efforts to find partners for all, and the promptness with which the programme was carried out.

Though the number of invitations had been specially limited in order to render the affair as select as possible, the gathering was sufficient to fill up gymnasium hall. Some of those present were—the president and gentlemen of the faculty and ladies, Misses Lowe, of Kentucky, Austin, of Philadelphia, Mr. Bushnell, Mr. Hanson, Miss L. Chester, Mr. Kerney, Miss Gwynne, Rose Gibson, S. Davidson, Nellie Cate, A. Bryant, Mabel Ellis, T. F. Fox, N. Morrow, Hattie Cate, Katie Ellis, H. Way, Mollie Gibson, J. Gwynne, C. Deem, Miss Young, of Baltimore; Miss Logan, Dr. Ober, Miss Boiesau, Mr. Adams, Miss Benedict, Mr. Dundan, Miss Randall, Mr. J. Davis, H. Reed, Miss B. Davis, Messrs. Bell and Middleton, the Misses McNantz, Mr. Griffin, Mr. Benson, the Misses Winter, Mr. and Mrs. Hammer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Griffin, Mr. Robinson, Miss Core, Mr. Vessey, the Misses Tyndal, Mr. Wars, Miss M. Moore, Mr. Allabough, Miss McCulley, Miss Krayner, of Baltimore, Miss Keo, of Chicago, Mr. Cole, Mr. Becker, Miss Garges, Mr. J. B. Wright, Mr. J. Chickering and Miss Lulu Chickering, Mr. Lyon, of Ireland, Mr. L. Winter, Mr. Sansom, and a host of others.

At half past ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, the

### CLOSING EXERCISES

of the year took place in Chapel Hall before a full attendance of pro-

fessors and students. Shortly after the audience had taken their seats, President Gallaudet entered at the northwestern entrance accompanied by Senator Dawes, General McKee Dunn and Secretary Fox, of the College trustees, and took seats on the platform. The proceedings opened with a few words from Dr. Gallaudet in relation to the significance of the occasion. The regular exercises were then opened with the reading of the list of successful men in the recent examination. This list included the Seniors and most of the members of the other classes. This was followed by the announcement of promotion to higher classes. Next came the valedictory address by Mr. James Smith, who in very choice expression addressed the parting words of '83 to the Trustees, Faculty and students. To this succeeded the most solemn part of the day's exercises. Each member of the graduating class in turn, ascended to the platform, and were presented with the degree of bachelor of arts, the diplomas being handed to them as the degrees were conferred.

President Gallaudet then spoke the farewell words to the class in behalf of the Trustees and Faculty. He noted that the class motto was a comprehensive one. "*En Avant*" could not be misunderstood, and was worthy of the earnest considerations of the members of the class, who had chosen it as their watchword. In his remarks he quoted a very happy sentence from the writings of Everett Hale, advising the class to "look forward, not backward; look upward, not inward; look upward, not downward, and lend a hand." He closed by expressing his confidence in the ability of the class to bring honor to the college, and wished the members every success in their struggle through life.

Prayer by Rev. Prof. Chickering closed the exercises, and then the graduates came in for congratulations which were showered on them from all directions. The finishing of the chapel exercises was a sign that vacation had opened, and in a short time the main halls were hardly passable, on account of the trunks, boxes and valises, which closed up the way. Hand-shaking became the rage and in, a short time fully a fourth of the students were making tracks for the various railroads and depots. By Thursday noon, the college was nearly cleaned out. At dinner, the Seniors occupied their table for the last time, and at three o'clock the class met in the main hall—a rah and a yell, '83, closed its college career, its members betaking themselves their various ways.

So closed the College year, filled with many events of different natures, but on the whole pleasant to all who passed the year with in the classic walls of dear old Kendall.

LESTER MONTROSE.

NEW YORK, JUNE 21, 1883.

### Southern Massachusetts.

Having been in the habit of occasionally sending a bit of news to the *JOURNAL*, and feeling as I do, that it is the duty of all intelligent muteness to contribute a little more or less for the benefit of muteness who may be far away, and have friends of whom they would like to hear, I write these few lines, hoping they will prove acceptable. I know one thing—if I stand by the principles of truth, and only nothing can inflict upon me any permanent harm; for truth is like a torch, the more it is shaken, the more it shines.

Fred Smith has just returned from a week's seclusion at Martha's Vineyard, Mass. It is a most magnificent summer resort, and a great favorite with business men during the summer months. It is an island and surrounded on all sides by out-going and in-coming steamers, ships, etc., which adds much to the attraction. Pen is powerless to describe the place, any one can imagine it better. Anyway it needs no landing or encoring. Its fame has travelled the wide world over, and every one now-a-days is expected to know what and where Martha's Vineyard is.

We are glad. Yes, exceedingly so, to observe the name of Mrs. Whipple Follette as among those who attend the opening service of the "Providence Society." It set a ray of sunshine in the paths of her many friends, as it proved she was fast approaching health once more. She is expected to be the guest of Mr. Tillinghast, of New Bedford (New England's deaf-mute patriarch), very soon. By the way, the above named gentleman gave the writer some excellent advice, I am most certain would benefit many of the *JOURNAL*'s readers.

He said it was beautiful to see and understand that no worth, known or unknown, can die, even on this earth. The work a good, honest, upright man has done, is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green. It flows and flows; it joins itself with other veins and veinlets of water; and one day (even though the originator may have long since passed away) it will start forth as a visible perennial spring. Life mistakes are clearly definite in deaf-mutes all over the country. I remember once quite a while ago of reading about the several mistakes of life. There are fourteen of them. Just think of it—fourteen. Most people would say (if they told the truth) that there was no limit to the mistakes of life. I cannot recollect the exact words, but will give the idea—the main sense of the words.

1st. It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right or wrong, and judge people accordingly, to measure the enjoyment of others by our

own, forgetting that every one partakes of enjoyment in a different manner; to expect "uniformity of opinion" in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth—it is very seldom there; to endeavor to shape all dispositions alike; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider every thing impossible that we ourselves cannot perform; to believe only what our minds have learned to expect to be able to understand every thing. Bah! the wisest man in Christendom to-day cannot understand half he sees taking place around him. Different heads have different minds; hence all this confusion that has taken place lately in our New England deaf-mute community. Is not there a second Luther abroad to reform us?

Be true to yourself and it follows as a natural thing, thou canst not be false to any man.

Yours Very Truly,

PAT O'REILLY.

June 22, 1883.

### COLUMBIA INSTITUTION.

This is the last day of school, though we cannot realize it. The examinations are over, the work is done, and the result (our teachers say) is gratifying. Looking back upon the past, we can see both cloudy and clear experiences. Our teachers and our officers have striven to assist us in improving ourselves. We now leave for home, although we enjoy holidays, now some of us regret to leave. We have many kind friends here. Our teachers and officers have been good and kind to us, and now in return we thank them, and appreciate their kindness, and wish them as well as our fellow-pupils a happy vacation. I quote from the writing on the black-board by one of our pupils:

"The day is beautiful, the grass green, and the grub sweet; and so when we meet may we have a kiss. It makes me cry to bid you all farewell."

It really does seem somewhat sad, but we all like home, and, above all, a rest.

This morning the Roll of Honor for the year was read by Dr. Gallaudet, before the directors and a large audience (including the students and pupils). Afterwards, Dr. Gallaudet made us a short address, and expressed himself pleased, but thought there was still room for some improvement. Timothy and Jeremiah P. Hyde were presented, by Dr. Gallaudet, in behalf of the Faculty and Directors, with testimonials for good conduct and scholarly deportment during their connection with the academic department. He also made a short address, giving some excellent advice and encouragement.

The result of the College examinations was read, and Mr. Smith delivered the valedictory address before the Directors. Dr. Gallaudet, in behalf of the Faculty and Directors, conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon and presented diplomas to Messrs. Smith, Fox, Griffin and Reed.

The exercises closed with prayer by Rev. Mr. Chickering, interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet.

Six of the boys of the Advanced Class were examined for admittance to the Introductory Class of the College. The following is the result:

Gross,	9.25,	admitted,
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## FANWOOD.

### List of Graduates.

How a Few of the Pupils will Pass Vacation.

### ICE CREAM PARTY OF THE PEET LITERARY SOCIETY.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The graduating class numbers thirty-one this year. Following are the names:

**EIGHT YEARS' COURSE.**  
J. R. Becker, John Valley,  
T. Bentley, J. Wagon,  
U. G. Dunn, Myra Crook,  
T. Jamieson, Annie Marie,  
J. B. Lloyd, Grace Mills,  
Patrick Kinney, E. McMillen,  
E. Matthews, Eugenie Rogers,  
G. Noble, Catherine Shickel,  
George Perkins, Sarah A. Sprague,  
Louis Heinbohl, Sarah A. Stebbins,  
William G. Shanks, Helen E. Hensell.

**ELEVEN YEARS' COURSE.**  
Elmer E. Smith, Charles D. Newton,  
William Ennis, Myra L. Barrager,  
Louis Brode, Sarah B. Fisher,  
Peter Brode, Annie C. Bryan,  
Henry Shanks, Ella Dillingham.

Several of the graduates (eight years' course) will enter the High Class in the fall.

Mr. Thomas F. Fox arrived here from Washington Friday morning last. The degree of Bachelor of Arts has been conferred upon him.

Patrick, the Institution coachman, is building an addition to his house near the barn.

Dr. William Porter and wife sail for Europe on July 7th.

At four o'clock, Tuesday evening last, Misses Ray, McClurg, Fisher, DeWillegar, Hawkins and Decker, chaperoned by Miss Prudence Lewis; and Messrs. Ennis, Lloyd, Jr., Porter, Capelli, Thomas, Newton and Lounsbury, rowed over to Pleasant Valley, N. J., where they met the members of St. Ann's Sunday School, who were enjoying a picnic. It was a small and quiet affair, there being but Misses Howard, Noble, Loomis, and Messrs. Cornelius, LeClerc and Ayers, in attendance. The Fanwoodites amused themselves by swinging, etc., until seven o'clock (when the city mutes departed for home) and then crossed the river to 155th St., and had supper. The Institution was reached at about nine o'clock, and all report an immense time.

Principal Swiler, of the Wisconsin Institution, visited the school Friday last. A sharp stone thrown by one of the boys Friday morning last, struck John S. Hunt on the jaw, cutting a deep gash. It was sewed up.

On Wednesday morning of last week, the sudden appearance of smoke in school room No. 3 alarmed the occupants. Messrs. Fomire and Wagon procured fire extinguishers and frightened people generally during the operation. There was no fire to put out, however, the smoke issuing from the stove used in the ironing room underneath.

Miss Frankie Hawkins called on Prof. and Mrs. Carrier Thursday evening last.

Mrs. Cook and Miss Montgomery, supervisors, expect to rusticate at Lake Roukonkoma, L. I., during the month of August. Miss Rye, also a supervisor, will summer at Lake Mahopac.

General examinations took place on Thursday and Friday of last week.

The High Class was examined by Rev. Mr. Falkner, Pastor of the Church of the Intercession at Washington Heights. The examination lasted from nine in the morning until four in the afternoon on Thursday.

Alex. L. Pach will soon go to Ocean Grove, N. J.

William Ennis expects to obtain a permanent situation in Albany after a short rest.

George S. Porter and Anthony Capelli have announced their intention of remaining to work in the printing office during the summer.

E. E. Smith has an offer to work on the Corry, Pa., Daily Herald, but prefers employment in Albany or Catskill.

Charles D. Newton will join the Binghamton, N. Y., professional base ball nine, and play throughout the summer. During the winter he proposes to set type in Owego.

A. L. Thomas will summer on a farm in Sullivan Co.

Henry Shanks will probably enter the mill in Catskill, N. Y., where Messrs. Sloat and Dobbs are employed. Deaf-mutes appear to be in demand at that establishment.

Walter L. Bingham will spend the greater part of the vacation making a tour of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky.

William Fomire says he will work on the Saratoga Sentinel.

Richard Tweed will frolic in Massachusetts.

James B. Lloyd, who lives about two hundred yards from Lake Erie, contemplates devoting the greater part of the time to fishing.

Tilson W. Haight will sojourn in Sing Sing, N. Y.

Geo. T. Fisher will have a good time generally. He will visit Niagara Falls on Independence Day.

D. Brown proposes to visit friends in Baltimore, Md.

H. Bousman will learn lithography in the office of a city friend.

Miss Bella Leghorn, of Newburgh, N. Y., was at the Institution on Sunday, and a certain Professor was happy.

Edward Carroll, formerly of Pennsylvania, but late of Cleveland, Ohio, was in attendance at the closing sermon preached by Dr. Peet in the chapel Sunday afternoon last. "Beau" Barnes came up Sunday, and had a happy time reviewing old school days with Prof. Gamage.

Messrs. Left and Hanneman sweltered here on the Lord's Day.

The mother and sister of Miss Barrager spent Sunday last at the Institution.

Each of the male graduates made a few parting remarks in the chapel Sunday evening last.

The Peet Literary Society added another to its long series of triumphs Saturday evening last. An ice cream party was given in the Institution parlors, to which about seventy-five persons were invited. Eight o'clock in the evening found the young members of the Society, all wearing button-hole bouquets, performing the part of ushers to the arriving guests. At about half-past eight o'clock, Walter Bingham, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, stepped forward and introduced the President of the Society, Mr. Ennis, who made a brief speech welcoming those present. Remarks highly commending the Society and its purposes, were then made by Dr. Peet, Mr. Hodgson, and Prof. Jones and Lloyd, in the order named, after which cream in abundance and cake in plenty were passed around. All enjoyed themselves in a quiet way until half-past ten, when the party broke up. Those present were: Supervisors Howell and Stowell, Miss Prudence Lewis, Mr. T. F. Fox, Dr. Carson and wife, Misses Ida Montgomery, Barrager, Dillingham, Birchard, Rintoul, Toles, Craig, Heller, Tailor, Moon, Croak, Rogers, Hamilton, Wolcott, Hagadorn, Bryan, McClurg, Fisher, DeWillegar, Acker-mann, Ray, Sitterly, Hawkins, Weyant, Wells, Decker, Prof. Carrier and wife, Misses Flint and Holister, Messrs. Gamage, Crittenden, Ennis, Sullivan, Porter, Smith, Thomas, Newton, Schanek, Shanks, Lloyd, Jr., Bingham, Lounsbury, Caton and—w. The outsiders present were Messrs. Jacques Loew and Theodore Froehlich, and the mother and sister of Miss Barrager. Mr. Loew brought to the Institution, as a present to Prof. Jones, an elegant picture frame covered with red plush. It set off a water-color painting (also a gift to the Professor) to great advantage.

The party was a success in every respect. Messrs. Bingham, Porter and Capelli, Committee of Arrangements, did well. The pleasant and friendly countenances of Dr. Peet, Prof. and Mrs. Carrier, and Misses Lewis, Rintoul, Toles, Barrager and Hagadorn, added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. They always take an interest in the pupils, and are loved by the pupils in return. Hurrah for the Peet Literary Association, and may its shadow never grow less.

Steward Brainerd and assistant-steward Crittenden are the hardest worked men in the Administrative Department at present. It is no easy task to get the pupils ready for their journey home, and the experience and business abilities of these two gentlemen stand them in good stead.

Misses Noble and Berley had a pleasant visit here on Sunday.

George Porter spent the Sabbath at the city.

Prof. Jones hands us the following bulletin:

**PEET MEMORIAL FUND.**  
BULLETIN No. 3.

Previously acknowledged	90 48
Frank A. Stryker	05
Alex. Michael	25
Charles Seldner	50
Kate L. Baldwin	25
May Martin	25
Bertha G. Peterson	25
Henry Spring	10
Joseph Glosne	02
Andrew McDonald	25
William Hanson	10
Charles Blake	05
Peter Buttery, Jr.	10
William A. Ryckman	2 50
E. H. Currier	50
Josephine E. Rintoul	50
C. Q. Mann	1 00
Julia P. Brearley	1 00
John M. Black	1 00
Charles E. Vogelzang	1 00
Maria Toles	1 00
Martha Hasley	1 00
James Williams	1 00
Joseph Reintner	1 00
Total to date	100 95

June 25, 1883.

Among the callers at Prof. Lloyd's on Sunday last were Rev. H. W. Syle, of Philadelphia, Misses Chrissie Howard and Lillie Jones, and Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, of this city.

**Maine Items.**

Some friends want to know where "Danbar Jack" alias "John Danbar" is. They have not heard of him, since a few days after the convention of Maine deaf-mutes adjourned last August. We thought that he might have been killed by some wild animals, because he loved to hunt.

Miss Marybell Russell, of Bangor, is a dressmaker. Her folks were talking of moving to Wisconsin, but they have given up the idea and will stay at home.

Mr. Augustus Haley, of the same city, is making fish barrels on his own hook. He left the Hartford school many years ago. He owns a nice house and some land, and has a nice wife and a son. He was sixty-six years old last month.

Albert L. Carlisle, formerly of Surry, now of Bangor, is a casket and coffin varnisher and trimmer. He likes his present trade better than any other, and will stick to it.

The convention for Maine deaf-mutes will assemble at Belfast, Me., next August. We hope that there will be a good attendance. The writer will be there if nothing happens.

## CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION.

### Annual Commencement Exercises

A Curious and Entertaining Programme in Berkeley Yesterday.

(San Francisco Bulletin, June 13.)

Of all the many "commencements" that have been held this year in this State, or indeed in the entire country, it is safe to say that one of the most unique, yet interesting and entertaining, was the Annual Commencement of the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, held in Berkeley yesterday afternoon. These affairs always attract a large number of visitors, and yesterday was no exception.

#### A LARGE ATTENDANCE.

Friends of the Institution and its pupils came from all parts of the State, and early in the afternoon every seat in the pretty chapel building was filled. It had been generally expected that Governor Stoneman would be present, but a telegram from him was received during the morning, stating that he was unavoidably detained by the State Prison investigation affair in Sacramento. Among the guests present were noticed State Controller John P. Dunn, Tax Collector John H. Grady, Senator Whitney, of Alameda; Senator Knight, of Santa Cruz; Assemblyman Nichols, of Tuolumne; Professors John LeConte and Albert S. Cook, of the State University; Rev. Dr. McLain, of Oakland; Rev. G. A. Easton, of West Berkeley, and Rev. C. A. Savage, of Berkeley.

#### THE EXERCISES.

The exercises began promptly at half past one o'clock, with a spirited song entitled, "O, Native Land," by a chorus of blind pupils. Rev. Dr. J. K. McLain followed with prayer, the words of which were rapidly translated as uttered by Professor Waring Wilkinson, President of the Institution.

Two blind young ladies named Miss Nettie Levy and Miss Dorenda Mulany were then led to the piano on the platform, and rendered in a very creditable and really wonderful manner a difficult instrumental duet entitled "Friedrich's March." Applause followed, and an exhibition was then given by the following members of the juvenile class of deaf-mutes: Rosa Mucha Marcia, C. Howell, Gertrude Ledden, Gustave Isert, Robert A. Lepset and Fred W. Heckman. The object was to show the manner of beginning the deaf-mute's education. The alphabet of the sign language is taught to them, and some examples of the peculiar pantomimic gestures of communication were given.

After music by two skillful boy pianists, Denis Foley and William Staggs, a number of language exercises, executed on large black-boards, were given a class of deaf-mutes, consisting of Misses Kiddell and Thorpe, and Masters Cushman, Raymond, Egan and Goodrich. Various trivial actions were performed by Professor Wilkinson in front of the mutes, who then wrote their thoughts descriptive of the actions on the board. Professor LeConte's hat was playfully picked up and tossed on one of the girls' heads, and the other took advantage of this appearance to conclude her description of the action by announcing that Professor LeConte was "a very good man."

#### ARTICULATION.

Exercises in articulation were then given by the mutes. This method of communication has only been taught in the Institution a short time, and the proficiency of some of these naturally speechless persons is wonderful. One little Negro lad especially did very well. He recited a short poem in a loud, clear voice, that could be distinctly heard all over the hall. He repeated a few short sentences after the teacher of articulation, Miss Garrett, and talked concerning his vacation plans, saying he was going home to work, and intended learning the barber's trade. When it is remembered that these persons do not hear a sound, understanding entirely by the lip formation of the speaker, and that their speech in reply is nearly entirely mechanical, the method of teaching and the aptness of the pupil as shown in the results obtained, must be regarded as truly remarkable. In introducing the class in articulation, Professor Wilkinson remarked that the two methods of mute communication by signs and by articulate speech, are really of about equal age. Although the former has long been the more favored of the two, yet the latter is now coming into use to a large extent in the principal institutions of the world.

#### IMPROMPTU COMPOSITIONS.

Dennis Foley, a blind musician of considerable talent, played "Tartantelle," and a class of five persons—deaf-mutes—Miss Warren, T. E. d'Estrella, Douglas Tilden, Theodore Grady and George Shoaf—all of whom have matriculated at the University of California, went to the platform and wrote a number of impromptu compositions on the black-boards, the subjects being suggested by persons in the audience. Mr. Grady, who is a brother of Tax Collector Grady, was recently graduated from the University. He pursued the literary course, and during the entire four years, notwithstanding the afflictions which handicapped him, he kept in the first ranks of his class, and was graduated without having received a condition.

#### COLLEGE EDUCATION.

He was asked to write his reason for attending the University, which he did as follows:

"My object in going to the University was simply to subject my mind to discipline. I did not expect to hoard up knowledge, nor did I flatter myself that culture means an immediate pecuniary reward. Too many of our citizens find fault with the University on the plea that success in life consists in making money. It is especially true of the politicians of this State. Discipline is the object of all education, and a well-disciplined mind is qualified to take the lead in the world. Incidental to the object of acquiring a college education, the student is stimulated to continue his education after graduation. In short, discipline and self-culture are the two great objects of college education."

#### CALIFORNIA SCENERY.

Douglas Tilden, also a deaf-mute, was asked to describe the scenery of California, which he did as follows:

"For sublime scenery, no one needs ever to go out of this State. From this very place you have a view that, for a broader and more beautiful panorama, cannot be excelled anywhere in the world. To see how Nature can be sublime, inspiring or beautiful, one need only to take a day's flight into the interior. There is the Yosemite Valley, rare a scenery as you list. Go to the South; there you find how delicious and dreamy it is in that land of orange groves and bee pastures, where one year melts into another as in sleep, a pleasant passing dream, smiles and turns again into another."

#### ESSAY ON ART.

T. H. d'Estrella, an art student of much talent, who has decorated the walls of the chapel with specimens of his skill, wrote upon "Art" by request: "Art is one of the many things necessary to the progress of civilization; each step in advance showing the condition of intellectual power, as much as history tells the revolution of different governments, age after age. For painting had its birth in antiquity. The Egyptians made art to glorify their religion, and the Israelites to symbolize the works of God. In the advance of the peaceful Greek Kingdom and the warlike Roman Empire, art was brought up to more and more perfection. In the Dark Ages, while the enjoyments of knowledge were almost annihilated, art was the only one which continued in its progress. Suppose if there were no art at that time, what would be the fate of the Roman Church? It is because art has such strong influence over the imagination of the mind to appreciate the beauties of Nature, that these people were once more animated from their slumber of ignorance to the bliss of knowledge. Modern painting, different from that of the old masters, is realistic, and illustrates the phases of humanity often more powerfully than books can. I am fond of art. It is full of life every where amidst the ever changing charms of Nature. It teaches how to think nobly."

Other short essays were written on "Work and Play," "The Irish Question," and Miss Warren wrote upon the comparison of the afflictions of the deaf-mute and blind. She mentioned the opinions of many persons that the blind were the happiest, but differed herself from this idea, saying that she should rather remain deaf and mute and see, than to be blind and hear.

#### READING BY THE BLIND.

A blind girl, Miss Annie Fennel, rendered acceptably one of Beethoven's sonatas and a class of three blind girls illustrated the methods of teaching the blind to read by means of books with raised letters. The printing is done on the wrong side of the page with a heavy impression raising the characters on the other side. The reading of course was with fingers, and was rapidly done. One little girl read through six thicknesses of a handkerchief Professor Wilkinson folded over the surface of the page. Music by the blind pupils intervened and methods of writing and figuring by the blind were illustrated. One pupil operated the type writer and another a peculiar kind of slate for working sums in arithmetic. It consisted of a square box, divided into small sections, in which were placed movable type. For the figures only two types are employed, both ends being used to denote different characters.

After music by Messrs. Foley and Staggs, illustrations of the diversity and utility of the sign-language were given. A poem, "Twilight Pictures," by Whittier, was read by Professor Wilkinson, and illustrated by Miss Nellie Ross, a deaf-mute. The poem contains many pictures of country life and all of them were prettily and gracefully reproduced to the great delight of the audience. Miss Ross had previously committed the poem to memory.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was beautifully translated by expressive gestures and movements by a class of little girls. Various words, as laziness, charity, envy, bravery, love, fear, hate, obstinacy, cowardice, and a picture of the young man and young lady of the period, were aptly illustrated in dumb show. Two girls, one blind and the other deaf and dumb, were presented to each other and asked to communicate. The mute articulated a few sentences and also told her thoughts by touching her hands with those of her companions; the blind girl used the sign language.

#### PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

After this interesting exercise, diplomas were presented to two graduates of the institution, Miss Dora Ayres, deaf and dumb, and Miss Maggie Morrison, blind.

The exercises closed with the recital of the "Lord's Prayer" by Miss Mary De Fries, a deaf-mute. As translated literally by our interpreter it is as follows: "Our Father in Heaven. Hallowed. Thy Kingdom come with light. Angels in Heaven obey Thy law, as on earth we, who transgress Thy law—become like them. Give us bread and meat and drink this day. As we on earth forgive others may we be forgiven our sins. Let us be led into temptation not—nay—but deliver us from evil. Because the Kingdom is Thine, the power Thine, the glory Thine. Amen."

#### CLEVELAND, OHIO.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We are sorry to hear of the robbery of \$5 from Mr. Turner the other day. The sympathy of his fellow workmen towards his loss of hard earned money for the support of a large family, is an evidence that he is well respected by those who know him, and also the sympathy extended to help over his trouble, notwithstanding his reported refusal to accept the money contributed by the employees, shows that he is a good workman. During his residence here, he was best known to be a very hard working man, and every body liked him well, so that his departure for another new field caused our hearts sore to part with him, but it could not be helped, as he wanted to secure a better place than in Cleveland. We wish him abundant success in his new field of labor.

There will, perhaps, be no delegate from Cleveland to the National Convention, but we think Rev. Mr. Mann will go there as a representative. Some of our people think of going to Detroit some time in July, should there be an excursion to that beautiful place.

We are surprised that Mr. Robert Stevenson became a member of the Philadelphia Catholic Literary Union. We thought he was a protestant. Some friends of his wonder why he never wrote them since he went to the Quaker City.

Mr. J. N. Gilmore went to Keysville, Va., two weeks ago, via Washington. He returned home safely.

#### WHAT IS DEMANDED OF THE BOSTON REPORTER.

The Boston Transcript says: "This will never do," said the local editor to the new reporter. "You say that 'The man was killed.' That is too tame. You should have said that 'he was crushed into a shapeless mass,' or 'his reeking corpse presented a ghastly sight.' Then you make the bald statement that 'the doctor was not needed.' 'The services of the physician were not called into requisition'—that's how you should have put it. That's journalism, that is. Then you say nothing of the 'sickening spectacle,' and you are painfully neglectful to the fact that 'the man's features were distorted out of all semblance of humanity,' and you haven't a word to say of 'scattered fragments' or 'of blood' or 'brines,' or 'the screams of the horrified spectators.' No, it will never do; journalism has no use for you, young man. Go into some thing more congenial; go into the ministry, or secure the position of lecturer to a deaf and dumb asylum."

Mrs. W. D. Edwards is now visiting her relatives at Corry, Pa. She will return when her husband comes to take her home next month.

More anon, JUNE 20, 1883. JUNE.

## A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

TO ENJOY YOURSELVES OUT ON Long Island Sound.

SEVENTH ANNUAL EXCURSION OF THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

TO HUDSON GROVE, ON Long Island Sound, July 19, 1883.

The barge "Vanderbilt" leaves West 11th Street, North River, at 7:30 (sharp); 8th Street, East River, at 8:15; and 32d St., East River, at 8:45 A.M.

Rowing, swimming, excellent bathing, games, etc., can be had at the grove. Refreshments on board and at the grove.

GENTS' Tickets - - 50 cents. LADIES' - - - 25 "

Boys between 10 and 15 years of age 25 cents; children (under 10 years of age), 15 cents.

MUSIC BY LEMLEIN.

One-half of the profit, to be derived from the Excursion, is to go to the Peet Memorial Fund.

S. P. CORNELIUS, Chairman, CHAS. O'BRIEN, EMIL BASCH, Committee of Arrangement.

## WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES. Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upward.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upward SILVER HUNTING

AMERICAN WATCHES. Stem-winding, \$12 to \$18.

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ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

GRAND PICNIC AND GAMES OF THE C. L. & B. U.

AT THE Empire City Colosseum.

68th & 69th Streets, East River.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31ST, 1883.

Day After the National Convention.

PROGRAMME OF GAMES.

Seventy-five yards run for deaf-mute champion of the United States.

Four hundred and forty yards run for boys under 16, open to all.

One-half mile run, for deaf-mutes only.

One mile walk, open to all.

Tug of War, teams of four men each. Total weight of teams must not exceed 600 pounds. For deaf-mutes only.

Running broad jump, open to all.

Individual Tug of War, for deaf-mutes only.

Five-mile go-as-you-please, open to all.

All from scratch.

Gold and Silver Medals to First and Second in Each Event.

Entrance fee to four men Tug of War, \$3 a team; to boys' race, 50 cents; to all others, 75 cents each event (not refundable). Entries close August 25th, 1883, with J. F. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn. Remit by Registered Letter or Money Order, payable at Brooklyn Post Office. Games begin at 1 P.M. sharp. Dancing at 3 P.M. Games open to all deaf-mutes.

Tickets Admitting Gent and Lady, 50 cts. Extra Lady's Ticket 25 Cents.

MUSIC BY LUSTER.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

J. F. DONNELLY, Chairman, J. P. O'BRIEN, J. D. SHELTON, J. P. DONOHUE, THOMAS HOLLAND.

THE SECOND NATIONAL CONVENTION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Second National Convention of Deaf-Mutes will be held in the city of New York on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 28th, 29th and 30th of August, 1883, commencing at ten o'clock A.M., of Tuesday, 28th.

EDMUND BOOTH, Chairman National Executive Committee.

ANAMOSA, IOWA, May 14, 1883.

#### Insure in a Safe Association.